



ANC

10¢

SPOOK

NO.
24

SUSPENSE AND MYSTERY TALES



MAR 13

LBColl

THE EERIE, UNEARTHLY SOUND OF A SARCOPHAGUS SWINGING OPEN BROUGHT A WILD CRY OF HORROR TO THE LIPS OF THE MAN WHO DARE DEFILE THE TOMB OF AN ANCIENT. THIS PLUNDERER HAD BROUGHT DOWN ON HIS HEAD ▲▲▲▲▲▲

THE MUMMY'S curse!!

NEW FIGURE MOLD *French* WAIST

FEATURES

Galore
Streamline
Waistline.
Hide Bulges.
Adjustable.
Washable.
Made of satin
and 2 way
stretch. Fully
guaranteed.
Light weight.
Cool. Will not
rumple or ride
up. Sizes 20
to 44.

ONLY

2.48

FEATURES STREAM-LINE WAISTLINE HIDE BULGES

No more tummy bulge and clumsy waistline! Instead ENJOY a lovely, shapely "middle" — the most important part of your figure. Just slip FRENCH WAIST caressingly around you. Presto-change, like magic you have graceful alluring curves. Unwanted bulges are molded to the most flattering curves... sit, bend, walk and dance with comfortable even grace.

ADJUSTABLE TO TAILOR-MADE FIT

The amazing satin laced front puts in your hands the power to mold your figure to a new loveliness. Gives you that vibrant, appealing effect of the slim youthful waist — the secret of glamorous women who want to look thin and stylish. You've never enjoyed so much freedom, comfort and style in anything you've worn. The 4 extra length detachable and adjustable garters completes FRENCH WAIST.



10 DAY TRIAL FREE

Order today. Wear 10 days FREE. If not delighted return for refund. Waist sizes 20 to 44, \$2.48. (50¢ additional for the 4 extra-length detachable and adjustable garters.)

FREE TRIAL COUPON

GUARANTEED DISTRIBUTORS CO. Dept. F 865

836 Broadway, New York 3, N. Y.

Rush my new FRENCH WAIST three-in-one at once. If I am not thrillingly satisfied I will return it after 10-day FREE trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Size _____ (waist size in inches.)

Also send _____ sets of extra-length detachable and adjustable garters at only 50¢ for set of four.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus few cents postage.

☐ I enclose payment. The Guaranteed Distributors Co. will pay postage.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

*Look Lovely
in
French Waist*

This Beautiful Model shows you how you can look in "French Waist." Our taffeta butterfly dress flatters every figure. Figure-magic for every woman — no matter her size! The sophisticated drapes, the elegant cut, the face-framing neckline are eternally feminine, eternally enchanting! In rustling rayon-taffeta in navy, black, peacock.

STYLE NO. 45493

Sizes 9-17, 10-20 _____ \$10.98

Sizes 40-48, 20 1/2-28 1/2 _____ \$11.98



THE MUMMY'S CURSE..



OLD MR. DUNDEE WAS ABOUT TO CLOSE SHOP FOR THE NIGHT/A KNOCK ON THE DOOR OF HIS SMALL ANTIQUE SHOP STARTLED HIM/WHO COULD THAT BE, SO LATE AT NIGHT? HE OPENED THE DOOR TO A SUAVE LOOKING YOUNG MAN AND...

THE OLD SHOPKEEPER DIDN'T STAND A CHANCE/ BILL BROGAN FIRED TWO SHOTS AND THE OLD MAN LAY LIFELESS ON THE FLOOR...

OKAY, POP/ THIS IS A STICK-UP/ HAND OVER YOUR CASH/ QUICK, OR I'LL BLAST!

HELP!
POLICE!

CAN'T FIND THE CASH-REGISTER BUT I HAVE TO GET SOMETHIN' OUT OF THIS/ I'LL JUST GRAB THIS AND BEAT IT BEFORE THE COPS GET HERE/ MAYBE I CAN HOCK IT SOMEWHERE!



BACK IN HIS DINGY ROOM BILL BROGAN LOOKS AT HIS 'HAUL' WITH DISGUST...

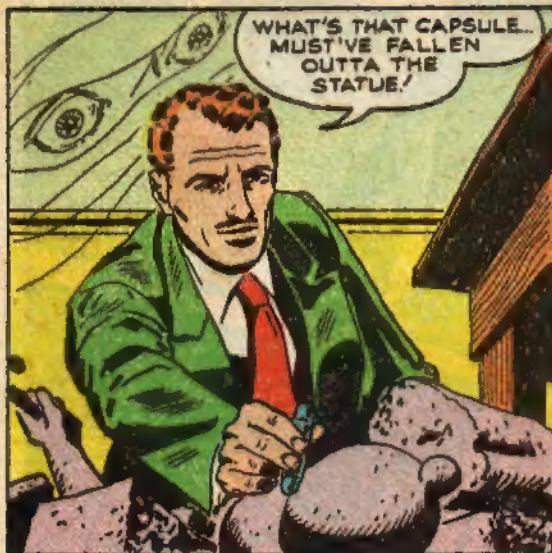
ALL THAT FOR THIS PIECE OF JUNK... A LOUSY LITTLE EGYPTIAN STATUE! WHO'D WANT TO BUY THIS?



AND TO THINK I KILLED A GUY FOR IT!

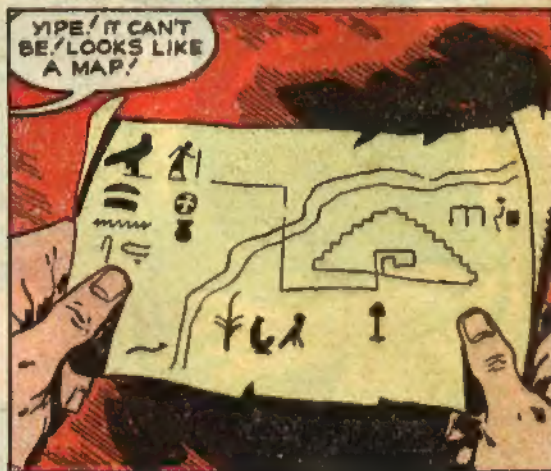


WHAT'S THAT CAPSULE... MUST'VE FALLEN OUTTA THE STATUE!



FIRE BY CURIOSITY BROGAN FEVERISHLY TORE THE CAPSULE OPEN AND PULLED OUT A Papyrus SCROLL WITH STRANGE WRITING AND MARKINGS ON ITS ANCIENT FACE...

YIPES! IT CAN'T BE! LOOKS LIKE A MAP!



IT'S A MAP! MUST BE ONE OF THOSE EGYPTIAN TOMBS. I'LL BET IT'S LOADED WITH LOOT! GOLD, DIAMONDS, RUBIES! IF ONLY I COULD FIGURE OUT WHAT THIS WRITING MEANS, I KNOW THE "PROFESSOR"! I'LL GO TO THE "PROFESSOR"!



THE "PROFESSOR" WAS A FORMER ARCHEOLOGIST TURNED CRIMINAL...AND IT WAS TO THE "PROFESSOR'S" HOME THAT BROGAN HURRIED IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT...

WHAT IS THE IDEA OF DRAGGING ME OUT OF BED AT THIS HOUR? I REQUIRE UNINTERRUPTED SLEEP!

YOU CAN SLEEP AFTER I SHOW YOU SOMETHING, IF YOU WANT TO. YOU HAVE TO DECIPHER A MAP FOR ME!



LATER...

WHY, THIS IS GENUINE! A REAL FIND! I CAN READ THE SCRIPT EASILY! THIS MUST HAVE BEEN MADE DURING THE TIME OF KING SESOTRIS THE FIRST...

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT! READ THE MAP! IF IT'S TO A FORTUNE, I'LL GO SO-50 WITH YOU!

SPLENDID! SO-50!OUNDS QUITE NIPPER! WE'LL TIE THE... IN HALF-EACH CARRYING A PART... FOR PROTECTION OF COURSE!

YEAH, I UNDERSTAND! THEN IT'S A DEAL!

THE NEXT NIGHT THE PAIR BOARDED A CARGO VESSEL BOUND FOR AFRICA, AND WITHIN A FEW WEEKS FOUND THEIR WAY TO THEIR GOAL...

THIS IS THE PLACE, BROGAN! ACCORDING TO THE MAP THIS IS IT!

GREAT! WE'LL WAIT TILL NIGHTFALL, THEN WE'LL START WORK!

IMPATIENTLY THE FORTUNE HUNGRY PAIR WAITED FOR THE BLANKET OF NIGHT TO COVER THEIR EVIL DOING... AT LAST...

WE MUST PRY THIS STONE LOOSE! THERE SHOULD BE AN ENTRANCE TO THE TOMB ON THE OTHER SIDE!

UNGH! THIS STONE IS REALLY TOUGH TO BUDGE!

LONG FRUSTRATING HOURS PASS AND AT LAST THE ANCIENT STONE RELENTED AND FELL INTO THE TOMB...

THERE! THAT DID IT! WE'RE THROUGH!

YAHOO! NOTHIN' TO STOP US NOW. TURN THE FLASHLIGHT INTO THE HOLE... WE'LL SEE WHAT'S IN THERE!

STEPS! THEY MUST LEAD INTO A CORRIDOR!

AND THAT MUST LEAD TO THE TOMB CHAMBER AND A FORTUNE! COME ON!

THEY CREEPT INTO THE PYRAMID AND BROGAN'S GREED TWITCHED IN HIS HANDS...

NOW! NOW'S THE TIME TO KILL HIM! I DON'T NEED HIM ANYMORE! BESIDES IT'S ALL MINE ANYWAY! MINE!

FOLLOW ME! THIS WAY!



SORRY "PROF"!! THIS IS WHERE I GET OFF!

BROGAN! YOU GONE MAD!



NOW BROGAN HALF MAD WITH GOLD FEVER LEFT THE BATTERED LIFELESS BODY OF THE 'PROFESSOR' AND RACED DOWN THE STEPS IN SEARCH OF THE TOMB...

NOW IT'S ALL MINE! HA-HA-ALL MINE! I'M RICH... I'LL LIVE LIKE A KING! GOT TO FIND THE TOMB...



MUST BE AT THE END OF THE PASSAGEWAY... I... I CAN'T WAIT! I CAN'T WAIT!



AT LAST...

THERE IT IS! THAT'S GOT TO BE IT! I FOUND IT! I FOUND IT!



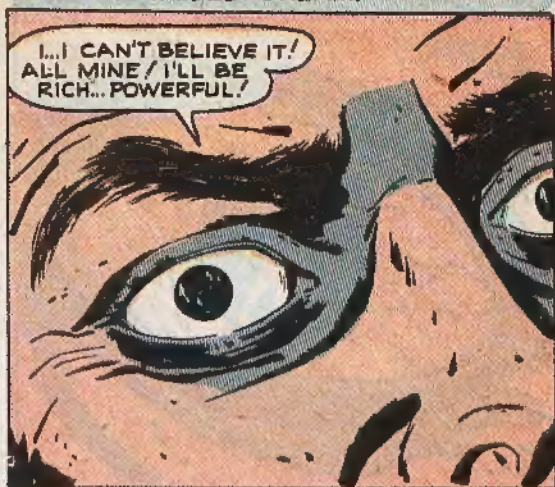
LIKE A RAVING BULL, BROGAN HURLED HIMSELF AGAINST THE DOOR AGAIN AND AGAIN! FINALLY THE ANCIENT HINGES SQUEEK LOUDLY AND GAVE WAY UNDER THE IMPACT OF HIS FRENZIED RUSHES...



HIS UNHOLY JOY KNEW NO BOUNDS/ HE GLOATED IN THE TREASURE, REVELED WITH IT, SHOW-ERED HIMSELF WITH IT, ROLLED IN IT...HIS MIND ALMOST SNAPPED WITH THE JOY OF IT!



THE SIGHT BEFORE HIM DAZZLED HIS EYES/ AN UNTOUCHED TOMB WITH EVERY PRECIOUS ARTICLE INTACT/ THIS WAS BEYOND HIS WILDEST DREAM!



BROGAN...SO WILD WITH HIS LUST FOR TREASURE DID NOT NOTICE THE WEIRD MOVEMENT IN THE COFFIN BEHIND HIM...



THE EERIE, UNEARTHLY, SQUEEING OF THE COFFIN SPUN BROGAN AROUND IN SURPRISE AND IN UNBELIEVING TERROR...HE WATCHED WITH HORROR...A MUMMY ROSE OUT OF THE TOMB...



NO! NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
GET AWAY! **AAEE!!!**



WHO IS TO SAY? WHO CAN KNOW THE STRANGE
MYSTERIES OF THE ANCIENTS? WHO CAN
SAY THAT THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS REIN-
CARNATION? TO BROGAN IT WAS TRUE THAT
PEOPLE RETURN AGAIN IN LIFE IN DIFFER-
ENT TIMES, IN DIFFERENT PLACES, HOW
ELSE COULD HE EXPLAIN THIS HORROR
BEFORE HIM?

T-THE SHOPKEEPER
I-I KILLED/I-I MUST
BE CRAZY/AAEE!!!



SLOWLY THE MUMMY UNRAVELED THE CLOTH
THAT BOUND IT... AND STILL ADVANCED...

IT CAN'T BE! I'M DREAMING!
HA-HA! IT'S SOME KIND OF
JOKE! **STOP! STOP!**



YES, I HAVE RETURNED FROM THE PAST
TO AVENGE MY OTHER SELF/ YOU SHALL
DIE/ YOU SHALL DIE IN MY COFFIN/ AND
I WILL BE FREE TO BECOME MY
OTHER SELF AGAIN!



BROGAN STUMBLING BACK IN FEAR FELL
INTO THE COFFIN... THE MUMMY CLOSED THE
LID OVER HIM... AND BEFORE LONG HIS
MUFFLED SCREAMS DIED AWAY... LATER...

ANTIQUE
SHOP

BUSINESS
AS
USUAL



SPOOK DIARY

THE CASE OF THE HOMICIDAL HIT-RUNNER OF DONELSON, TENNESSEE STARTED INNOCENTLY ENOUGH.



IT DIDN'T TAKE LONG FOR MRS. PAMECA LEE TO LEARN WHAT SHE WAS IN FOR.



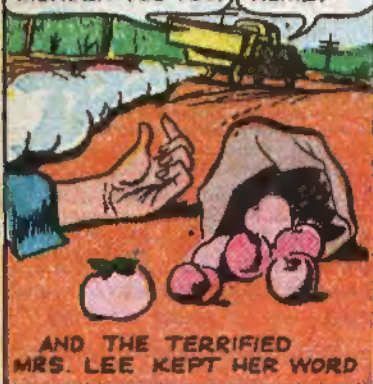
YOU'VE GOT ME ALL WRONG BABE- I LOVE YOU- I'LL DO ANYTHING FOR YOU- EVEN KILL! SEE THAT WOMAN UP AHEAD?

YOU'RE CRAZY! LET ME OUT OF HERE!



I KILLED HER FOR YOU- NOW DON'T TELL A SOUL OR I'LL MURDER YOU TOO!

I PROMISE! I PROMISE! NOW LET ME GO HOME.



MEANWHILE THE POLICE STARTED A THOROUGH INVESTIGATION WHICH LED THEM TO TWO FISHERMEN WHO HAD A TRUCK SIMILAR TO THE ONE SEEN AT THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.

BUT WE HAD A TRUCK LIKE THIS WHICH WE SOLD FOUR DAYS AGO.

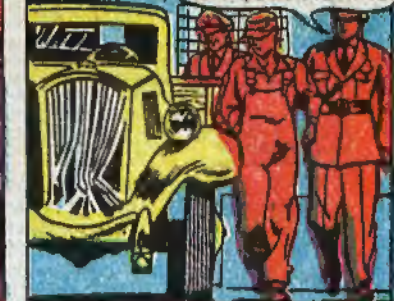
A LIKELY STORY! BUT WE'LL CHECK IT ANYHOW!



A SEARCH OF ALL DONELSON GARAGES PROVED THE FISHERMAN RIGHT AND HOWARD SULLINS WAS APPREHENDED.

THOSE TWO GUYS WEREN'T KIDDING, THIS TRUCK IS A DEAD RINGER FOR THEIRS.

WITH ONLY ONE DIFFERENCE THIS ONE HAS ITS HOOD ALL SMASHED IN... COME WITH US BROTHER. YOU'RE WANTED FOR QUESTIONING!



SLOWLY, HOWARD SULLINS' CASE WAS CRACKED.

BUT THE HOOD OF MY TRUCK GOT SMASHED IN A CRACKUP NEAR NASHVILLE.

THEN WHAT WAS BLOOD AND HAIR DOING ON THE RADIATOR ??



I COULD HAVE GOTTEN CUT UP. COULDN'T I ?

AND I'VE HAD ENOUGH. BRING IN MRS. LEE, SARGEANT.



YES- THAT'S THE MAN - THAT'S THE MANIAC WHO RAN HER OVER!!

LUCKILY FOR YOU SULLINS, YOUR VICTIM IS STILL ALIVE. BUT WE'LL SEE TO IT THAT YOU COOL YOUR HEELS FOR A LONG, LONG, TIME.



SENSATIONAL BOOK BARGAINS!!

LEARN PIANO IN ONE WEEK!



Or Your Money Back!
Simplest Home Piano
Course Ever Offered

PLAY FROM
ACTUAL
SHEET MUSIC!

You don't have to know a single note of music. In one week you will play favorite melodies — WITH BOTH HANDS! Thousands of professional pianists have been trained this amazingly quick, simple way. Clear, exact illustrations and explanations. Read notes as musicians do! Surprise and delight your friends!

"SIMPLEX PIANO COURSE" (2 Volumes).....\$2.00

FUN FOR BOYS

1001 Hours of Fun, Hobbies, Games, Crafts, Magic, Sports, etc.

Never before such a wonderful book. 222 THRILL-PAKED PAGES of Ideas, Secrets, Descriptions, Suggestions, Surprises—HUNDREDS of Illustrations, Drawings and Pictures. FUN FOR BOYS gives you a thousand things to do

and enjoy—for indoors and outdoors—winter or summer—alone or with your crowd.

... and is only \$1.00

GIANT COLLECTION OF 100 GAMES

An avalanche of games . . . Each game is separate and complete with instructions for play. Here's one of the greatest plaything offers of all time! All these games: Anagrams, Art, Baseball, Buttons, Checkers, Clock-Golf, Cowboy and Indians, Crosswords, Darts, Fan-Yan, Football, Fox and Geese, Fortunes, Golf, Horse Race, Hunting, Ink Blots, Old Maid, Mazes, Shuffle Board, Puzzles, String Tricks, Rattle Game, Cut-outs, Fishing Game and 75 more games . . . only.....\$1.00

SECRETS OF LOVE

THE ART OF KISSING

In every kiss burns the chance for everlasting love and happiness. One false step—and you may have lost your heart's desire. Kissing is the art that you can learn! Act now!.....50c

MODERN LOVE LETTERS

Know how to write letters that find their way straight to your loved one's inmost heart! Put a love spell in every word you write! Model letters for every romantic occasion, with examples from the classic love letters of all time!.....50c

TRUE LOVE GUIDE

Learn how to be your most lovable self. Know how to make your loved one remember you! Here is a clear explanation of the do's and don'ts that mark the straight path to the bliss of true romance! Expert advice on all romantic problems.....50c

YOU CAN LIVE TO 100 LIVE LONGER! STAY LONGER!

The truly sensational book that contains the amazing diet-for-health plan that will help you to increase your life span, look younger and live vigorously. It includes the latest information on reducing, diet, vitamins, stimulants, exercise, emotional disturbances, sex, etc. . . . only.....\$1.00

FORTUNE TELLING

Fortune Telling By Cards.....50c

DREAMS AND THEIR MEANING

What Your Dreams Mean.....50c

Dictionary of 1,000 Dreams.....50c

HYPNOTISM

Lessons in Hypnotism.....50c

BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY!

IF YOU CAN
PLAY PIANO
AT ALL,
YOU CAN PLAY
BOOGIE-WOOGIE!



It's easy to learn how to beat out the hottest music your friends ever heard, in authentic Boogie-Woogie style! The "crawl," the "walking bass," the "chord bounce"—all the wonderful tricks and rhythms of real Boogie-Woogie are made so delightfully simple that anyone can play them! A new and unusual book!

"BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY".....\$1.00



FUN FOR GIRLS

1001 Hours of Fun, Decorations, Party Ideas, Fashion, Dancing, Hobbies, etc.

An exciting new book of 192 pages containing hundreds of illustrations and plans for play and party fun, and for making yourself charming and popular. Here are instructions for learning to dance and learning to draw, for developing happy hobbies and creative crafts—for making and doing things—but above all for having fun and enjoying yourself.

... and is only \$1.00

LEARN TO DANCE THE EASY WAY

An expert dancer is welcomed at any social gathering. And top-notch dance performers rocket to renown in the movies and on the stage! These unusual books show you all the popular steps, from waltz to swing! Simple diagrams, plentiful illustrations.

HOW TO DANCE.....50c TAP DANCING.....50c
SWING STEPS.....50c SQUARE DANCING.....50c

KNOW HOW TO FIGHT!

FOUR GREAT BOOKS THAT TEACH ALL YOU NEED TO KNOW!

SCIENTIFIC BOXING

50c
Diet. Fight training. K. O. punching. Ring rules. Illustrative diagrams.

POLICE JIU JITSU

50c
As taught to the armed forces. Tricks of leverage. Paralyzing nerve centers. Conquer bullies!

POLICE WRESTLING

50c
Little-known holds and grips. Skill vs. Brawn. Fear no one!

AMERICAN JUDO

50c
A complete manual of the most deadly fighting technique known to modern man!

MAIL COUPON NOW!

CROYDON PUBLICATIONS—Dept. 3
2 EAST 45th ST., NEW YORK 17, N. Y.
Gentlemen:

I enclose \$_____ in cash or check (no C.O.D.) for which send me books I have checked off below.

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ FUN FOR BOYS.....\$1.00 | ☐ WHAT YOUR DREAMS MEAN.....50 |
| ☐ FUN FOR GIRLS.....1.00 | ☐ DICTIONARY OF 1,000 DREAMS.....50 |
| ☐ SIMPLEX PIANO COURSE.....2.00 | ☐ LESSONS IN HYPNOTISM.....50 |
| ☐ BOOGIE-WOOGIE IS EASY.....1.00 | ☐ YOU CAN LIVE TO 100.....1.00 |
| ☐ THE ART OF KISSING.....50 | ☐ SCIENTIFIC BOXING.....50 |
| ☐ MODERN LOVE LETTERS.....50 | ☐ POLICE JIU JITSU.....50 |
| ☐ TRUE LOVE GUIDE.....50 | ☐ POLICE WRESTLING.....50 |
| ☐ HOW TO DANCE.....50 | ☐ AMERICAN JUDO.....50 |
| ☐ SWING STEPS.....50 | ☐ 100 GAMES.....1.00 |
| ☐ TAP DANCING.....50 | |
| ☐ SQUARE DANCING.....50 | |
| ☐ FORTUNE TELLING BY CARDS.....50 | |

Name.....

Address.....

City.....Zone.....State.....

Money Back If Not Satisfied After 5 Days' Trial

CHEW IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM REDUCE

UP TO **5 lbs.** A WEEK WITH

DR. PHILLIPS' PLAN
GOOD FOR MEN, TOO!

12 DAY **\$1.00**
SUPPLY ONLY

24-day supply and Free 12-day supply \$2.00

HERE AT LAST! An improved, amazing, scientific idea which guarantees you can lose as much weight as you wish or you DON'T PAY A PENNY! The beautiful part is that it is so easy to follow—so simple and SAFE (without risking health) to lose those ugly, fatty bulges on hips, abdomen, chin, neck, bust, arms, thighs, legs, calves, buttocks, ankles, etc. Normally overweight men and women all over the country report amazing loss of weight. No hardship, no exhausting exercises, drugs or laxatives. Here is the really modern way to reduce—to acquire an improved figure and the slimmer, exciting, more graceful silhouette you've dreamed about. Simply chew IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and follow Dr. Phillips' Plan. Kelpidine IMPROVED FORMULA CHEWING GUM is a delicious, peppermint flavored gum and contains FUCUS which is the only known food product listed in medical dictionaries as an ANTI-FAT, FOR THE RELIEF OF OBESITY AND AS AN AID IN REDUCING. FUCUS contains trace minerals that make for normal cell metabolism. This tasty, wholesome Chewing Gum also possesses HEXITOL, is sugar-free and non-fattening. HEXITOL is slowly absorbed, so you never feel the need of a snack and REDUCE with low-calorie Dr. Phillips' Kelpidine Plan. No matter how hard you've tried to lose weight before, you'll find the quick better way to lose weight is Dr. Phillips' Kelpidine Reducing Plan with Improved Formula Chewing Gum. Try it for only 10 days, then step on the scale. YOU'LL hardly believe your eyes. Don't delay. MAIL COUPON NOW! 12 DAY SUPPLY ONLY \$1.00.

SEND NO MONEY

AMERICAN HEALTHAIDS CO.

2 East 45th Street, New York 17, N.Y.

Just mail us your name and address and \$1.00 cash, check or money order, you will receive a 12-day supply of IMPROVED FORMULA KELPIDINE CHEWING GUM and Dr. Phillips' Reducing Plan, postage prepaid. Your money will be refunded if not 100% delighted with results. (Please print clearly.)

☐ SPECIAL—24-Day supply and FREE 12-day Package for \$2.00.

Name

Address

City

LOSE WEIGHT OR NO COST!

100% MONEY BACK GUARANTEE
Let your scale prove you can lose weight and acquire a slimmer attractive figure. A 10-day trial must convince you OR NO COST

FREE A full 12-day supply package will be given FREE with each order of 24-day supply for \$2.00 (36-day supply \$2.00). SPECIAL 24-day supply and Free 12-day package for \$2.00.

FOR YOUR FIGURE'S SAKE MAIL COUPON TODAY!



Reducing Specialist Says:
LOSE WEIGHT

Where
It
Shows
Most

REDUCE

MOST ANY
PART OF
THE
BODY WITH

Spot Reducer

Relaxing • Soothing
Penetrating Massage



Like a magic wand, the "Spot Reducer" obeys your every wish. Most any part of your body where it is loose and flabby, wherever you have extra weight and inches, the "Spot Reducer" can aid you in acquiring a youthful, slender and graceful figure. The beauty of this scientifically designed Reducer is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. No exercises or strict diets. No steam baths, drugs or laxatives.

Thousands have lost weight this way—in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, etc. The same method used by many doctors, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The "Spot Reducer" can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room. It is Underswirl Laboratory Approved! Two weeks after using the "Spot Reducer," look in the mirror and see a more glamorous, better, firmer, slimmer figure that will delight you. You have nothing to lose but the weight the "Spot Reducer" is sold on a MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT—You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH. Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new Invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and Turkish baths—MASSAGE!

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased accelerated blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

Your Own Private Massage at Home
When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains and stressed nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own.

SENT ON APPROVAL

SPOT REDUCER CO.
2 East 45th Street New York 17, N.Y.
Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose \$1.00 upon arrival I will pay postman only \$4.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

☐ I enclose \$12.95. Send Deluxe Model.
Name
Address
City State
I HAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose \$9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.
I am over 21 years old. Send Deluxe Model.

LOSE WEIGHT OR MONEY BACK

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS



CAN'T SLEEP!
Relax with electric Spot Reducer! See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit!



MUSCULAR ACHES!
A handy helper for transient relief of discomfort that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER IN DAYS

Mail this coupon with only \$1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman \$6.95 plus delivery—or send \$9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT.

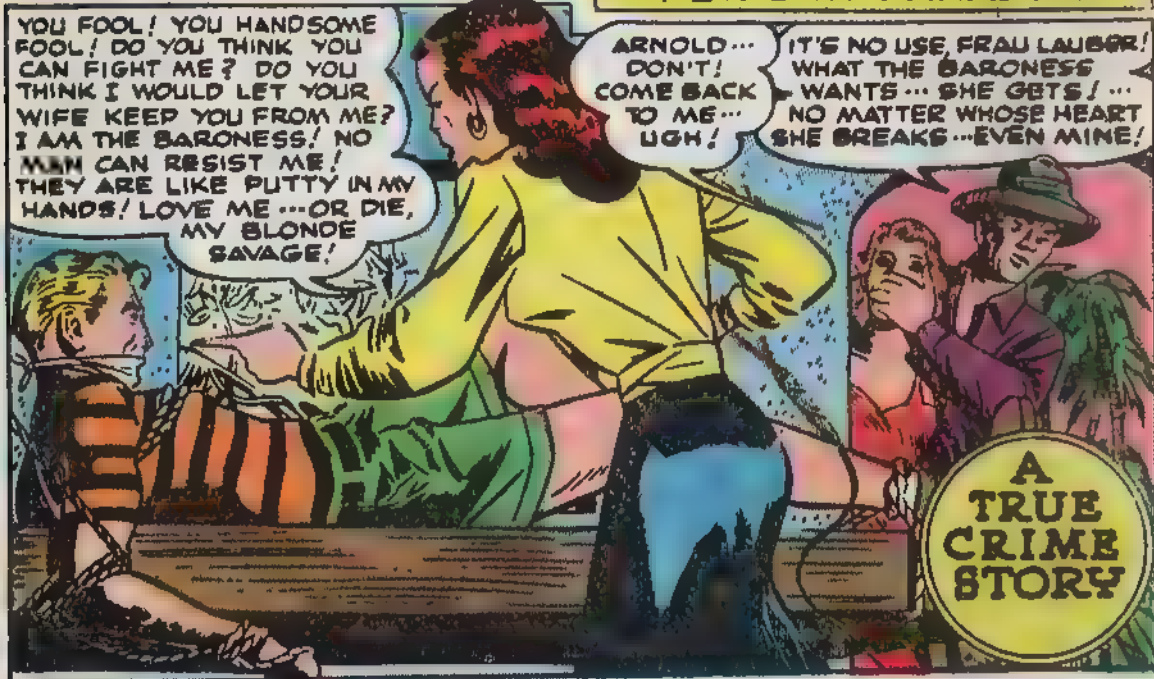
MAIL COUPON NOW!

UL LABORATORY APPROVED

MAD DEMON OF THE GRAVE

THEY DID WHAT ALL LOVERS DREAM OF DOING ... THEY WENT TO THE SOUTH SEAS TO LIVE IN AN ISLAND PARADISE ALL THEIR OWN ... AS PRIMITIVE AND UNSPOILED A PLACE AS THE GARDEN OF ADAM AND EVE! BUT ... EDEN HAD ITS SERPENT ... AND THIS ISLAND HAD ITS SPOILER, TOO! BUT THIS INTRUDER WAS A WOMAN ... BEAUTIFUL, DESIRABLE ... AND DANGEROUS! THIS IS THE STRANGE, UNBELIEVABLE, BUT TRUE STORY OF ...

PERIL IN PARADISE



IN AUGUST OF 1929, A HONEYMOON JOURNEY CAME TO AN END! ON THAT DATE, TWO PEOPLE ARRIVED AT A LONE ISLAND IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC, HERE ARNOLD LAUBER AND HIS PRETTY YOUNG BRIDE, EMMA ...

AT LAST, ARNOLD! AT LONG LAST OUR DREAMS HAVE COME TRUE!

NOT YET, DEAR EMMA! THERE IS STILL MUCH WORK AHEAD OF US TO TURN THIS ISLAND INTO PARADISE WE PLANNED!

BUT NOTHING SHALL STOP US! THIS LONELY ISLAND SHALL BE OUR HOME FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES! HERE WE WILL FIND PEACE AND HAPPINESS AND LOVE, EMMA! WE'LL WORK WITH OUR HANDS AND CREATE A WORLD OF OUR OWN! AND NO ONE CAN INTERFERE TO PREVENT OUR DREAM FROM COMING TRUE!

NO ONE, ARNOLD! THE REST OF THE WORLD MAY BE INSECURE AND UNHAPPY! BUT NOT WE. THIS IS REAL HAPPINESS!

THE LAUBERS TOILED HARD AT THEIR LABOR OF LOVE AND AS THE MONTHS WENT BY, THEY CREATED A HOME IN THEIR ISLAND PARADISE.



BUT NEWS OF THEIR ACCOMPLISHMENT COULD NOT BE KEPT SECRET FOREVER! THE STORY CAUGHT THE IMAGINATION OF THE WORLD INCLUDING THAT OF THE BARONESS ELOISE WAGNER - BOUSQUET, A LADY WITH MANY INTERESTS ...

HMM ... AN IDEAL LIFE INDEED ... AND AN IDEAL YOUNG MAN! MY DEAR BARONESS I THINK YOU SHOULD LOOK INTO THIS AT ONCE!

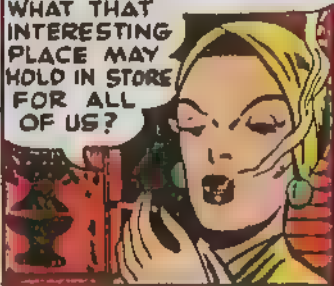


NO, MY DEAR! NOT ANOTHER ADVENTURE! IT'S TIME YOU AND I GOT MARRIED AND SETTLED DOWN!



BAH! IT IS I YOU SHOULD MARRY! NOT THIS LOU!

SILENCE, BOTH OF YOU! I HAVE NOT YET MADE UP MY MIND WHICH ONE OF YOU TO MARRY! BUT I SHALL TAKE YOU ON THIS TRIP WITH ME TO THE ISLE OF THE LAUBERS. PERHAPS THEN I WILL DECIDE. BUT PERHAPS I SHALL NOT MARRY EITHER OF YOU! WHO KNOWS? WHO KNOWS WHAT THAT INTERESTING PLACE MAY HOLD IN STORE FOR ALL OF US?



THE BARONESS WAS A STRANGE WOMAN WEALTHY RESTLESS ALWAYS SEEKING NEW THRILLS AND EXCITEMENT. JOHANN STEFFER AND OTTO BRUNING WERE MADLY IN LOVE WITH HER AND HATED EACH OTHER ... THIS WAS THE WEIRD TRIO THAT SET SAIL FOR THE ISLE OF PARADISE!



ON AN EVENING IN SEPTEMBER, 1932, EMMA AND ARNOLD BEHELD AN AWESOME SIGHT... A VOLCANO ON A NEARBY ISLAND WAS IN FULL ERUPTION AND THEY WONDERED IF THEIR ISLE OF DREAMS WOULD BE DESTROYED!

ARNOLD! LOOK! WE'LL BE KILLED! DON'T WORRY, MY DEAR! IT WON'T COME THIS FAR! WE'RE SAFE!



THE ERUPTION DIED... BUT THE NEXT DAY A FAR GREATER DANGER ARRIVED...

AH! THE LAUBERS! I AM THE BARONESS WAGNER-BOUSQUET, THESE ARE MY TWO FRIENDS! WE HAVE COME TO SHARE YOUR PARADISE! I HOPE WE ARE WELCOME!



WHY... OH, ARNOLD... YES... WE'RE ALONE NO LONGER!

I'M AFRAID THIS IS NO PLACE FOR A LADY SUCH AS YOU, BARONESS. OUR LIFE HERE IS PRIMITIVE AND UNCOMFORTABLE!

TUSH! I SHALL REMEDY ALL THAT! I HAVE PLENTY OF MONEY AND INTEND TO BUILD A GAMBLING CASINO HERE AND MAKE IT A RESORT FOR TOURISTS!



NO! YOU CAN'T DO THAT! YOU'LL RUIN OUR HOME! PLEASE GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM AND LEAVE US ALONE!

OH! SO? FRAU LAUBER, I'M AFRAID YOU HAVE NO MANNERS! HOW COULD SUCH A CHARMING AND HANDSOME MAN AS YOUR HUSBAND HAVE MARRIED YOU? OTTO! JOHANN! SHOW HER I MEAN BUSINESS!

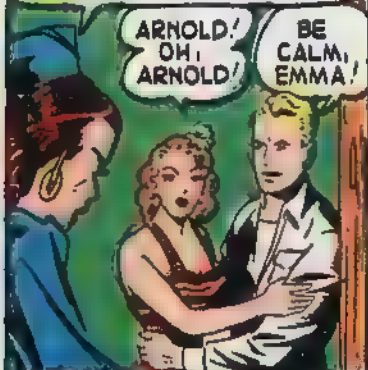
YES, BARONESS!



YOU SEE? THESE MEN ARE MY SLAVES...AND SOON YOU WILL BE, TOO! I LIKE THIS ISLAND...AND I LIKE YOU, HERR LAUBER...AND WHAT I LIKE I TAKE! YOU SIMPLY HAVE NO CHOICE IN THE MATTER!

ARNOLD! OH, ARNOLD!

BE CALM, EMMA!

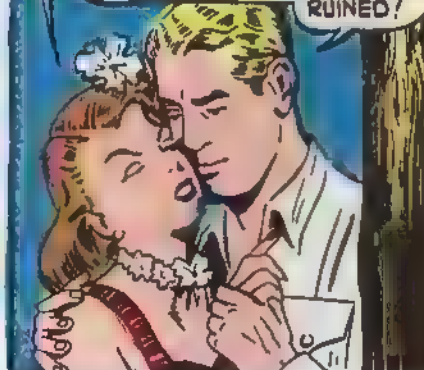


NOW...GOOD-BYE! I WILL PLAY A WAITING GAME. HERR LAUBER! I WILL WAIT FOR YOU TO COME TO ME! BUT I WARN YOU... I HAVE LITTLE PATIENCE! COME, YOU OAFS!

YES, BARONESS!



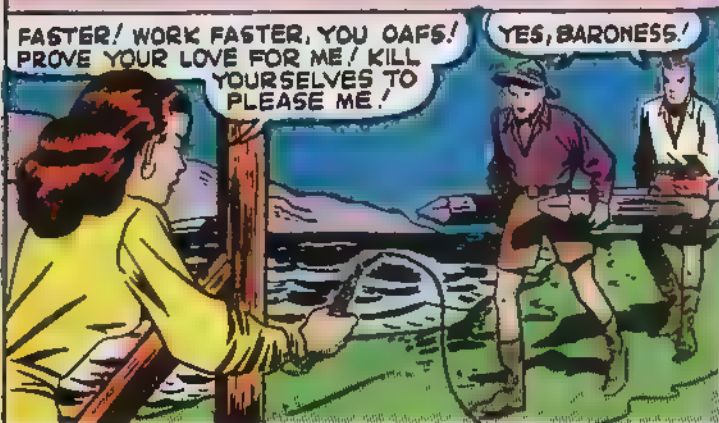
ARNOLD! THAT WOMAN IS A MONSTER! AND THOSE MEN CAN WILL DO ANYTHING SHE ORDERS! EMMA, UNLESS WE FIND SOME WAY OF GETTING HER AWAY FROM HERE, OUR ISLAND OF PARADISE WILL BE RUINED!



THE BARONESS AND HER MEN SETTLED IN ANOTHER PART OF THE ISLAND AND PREPARED TO BUILD HER CASINO! JOHANN AND OTTO, EACH AFRAID TO LOSE HER, OBEYED HER EVERY WHIM WHILE SHE LORDED IT OVER THEM WITH A SAVAGE TYRANNY!

FASTER! WORK FASTER, YOU OAFS! PROVE YOUR LOVE FOR ME! KILL YOURSELVES TO PLEASE ME!

YES, BARONESS!



...AND THAT HANDSOME LAUBER! AH, HE IS INDEED CHARMING! HE WILL MAKE A NICE PLAYTHING FOR ME! HE'LL BE MY SLAVE, AS YOU ARE!... AND IF HE DOESN'T COME TO ME SOON... I WILL GO AND GET HIM!

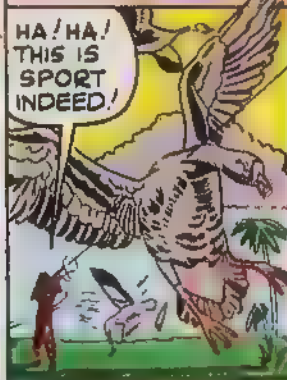


ELOISE, HOW MUCH LONGER DO YOU THINK I CAN TAKE THIS SORT OF THING! I LOVE YOU... AND YET YOU PLAY AROUND WITH EVERY...

SILENCE, JOHANN! I DO WHAT I WANT... WHENEVER I WANT! MEN ARE JUST PLAYTHINGS TO ME! NOW... SILENCE... OR I'LL SEND YOU BACK TO EUROPE!



THE BARONESS INDULGED IN SOME STRANGE FORMS OF AMUSEMENT AS SHE WAITED FOR HER CASINO TO BE CONSTRUCTED...

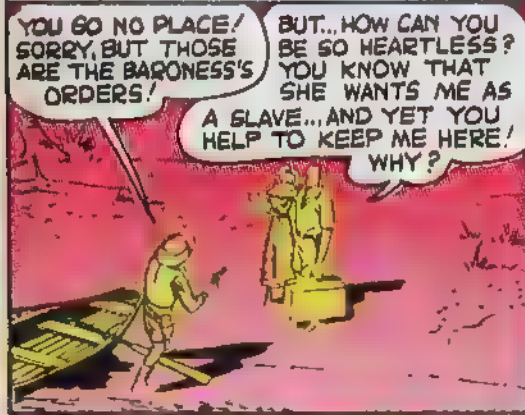


DARLING, THAT WOMAN IS MAD! MUCH AS I HATE TO DO IT, WE WILL HAVE TO CALL THE AUTHORITIES! WHEN WE EXPLAIN THAT SHE'S SLAUGHTERING THE ANIMALS, THEY'LL SEND HER AWAY!

WE... WE CAN'T CALL THEM, ARNOLD! OUR RADIO IS SMASHED!



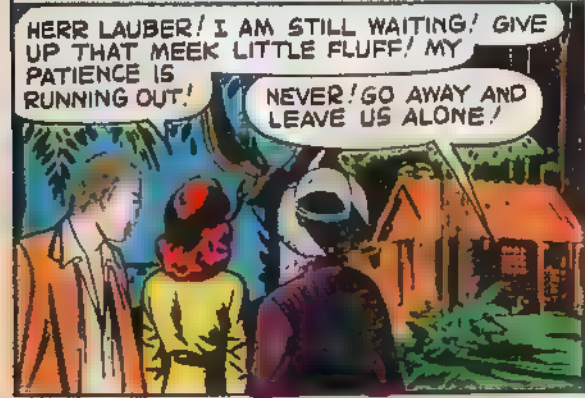
THE INTRUDER HAD COVERED EVERY ANGLE! NOT ONLY WAS THEIR ONLY MEANS OF COMMUNICATION DESTROYED, BUT WHEN THEY TRIED TO LEAVE BY BOAT...



... BECAUSE I LOVE HER! I WILL DO ANYTHING FOR HER... ANYTHING SHE ASKS! YES, OTTO AND I HAVE MADE FOOLS OF OURSELVES OVER THAT WOMAN, EVEN THOUGH SHE TREATS US LIKE BEASTS! BUT I LIVE IN THE HOPE THAT ONE DAY SHE WILL CHOOSE ME AS HER HUSBAND! TILL THEN... I OBEY HER COMMAND... AND HER COMMAND IS THAT YOU DO NOT LEAVE THE ISLAND!



NOW THE TERROR WAS IN FULL SWING! THE BARONESS TOOK OVER COMPLETELY, TURNING THE ISLAND INTO A PLAYGROUND OF REVELRY WHILE THE LAUBERS Huddled IN FEAR IN THEIR HUT, AFRAID TO THINK OF WHAT WAS COMING NEXT!



I GET WHAT I WANT, ARNOLD LAUBER! I AM RICH... AND BEAUTIFUL! MANY MEN HAVE BEEN ATTRACTED TO ME... LIKE THESE TWO FOOLS OF MINE! YOU WILL SHARE MY WEALTH AS WELL AS MY LOVE! YOU HAVE ONLY TO SAY THE WORD! I SHALL GIVE YOU UNTIL TOMORROW NIGHT TO CHANGE YOUR MIND! BUT I WON'T WAIT ANY LONGER!



THAT NIGHT THERE WAS NO SLEEP FOR THE LAUBERS! SOUNDS OF REVELRY AND QUARRELING CAME FROM THE HOUSE OF THE BARONESS!

ARNOLD, WHAT COULD BE GOING ON?

I...I DON'T KNOW! BUT I DON'T LIKE IT, EMMA! IT SOUNDS LIKE BEDLAM ITSELF!



ELOISE, YOU'VE GOT TO CHOOSE! I TELL YOU, SEND THIS LOUT AWAY AND MARRY ME!

WHAT? I AM THE ONE WHO LOVES HER...NOT YOU!

HA! HA! HA!



HO! THIS IS GOOD! YOU AMUSE ME! GO ON... AMUSE ME SOME MORE! FIGHT FOR MY LOVE, JOHANN AND OTTO! BUT... FIGHT TO THE DEATH! ONLY ONE OF YOU CAN SURVIVE AND WIN MY LOVE! GO ON - FIGHT!



THIS IS WHAT I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR! IT WILL BE A PLEASURE!

YES...FOR ME! THE BARONESS WILL BE MINE!

HA! HA! WHAT FOOLS MEN CAN BE!



THE BATTLE WAS GRIM, VIOLENT AND DEADLY! WITH THEIR BARE HANDS, JOHANN STEFFER AND OTTO BRUNG FUGHT EACH OTHER, KNOWING THAT THE REWARD OF VICTORY WAS THE BARONESS...AND THE PRICE OF DEFEAT WAS... DEATH!



DIE! DIE! THE BARONESS IS MINE! MINE!

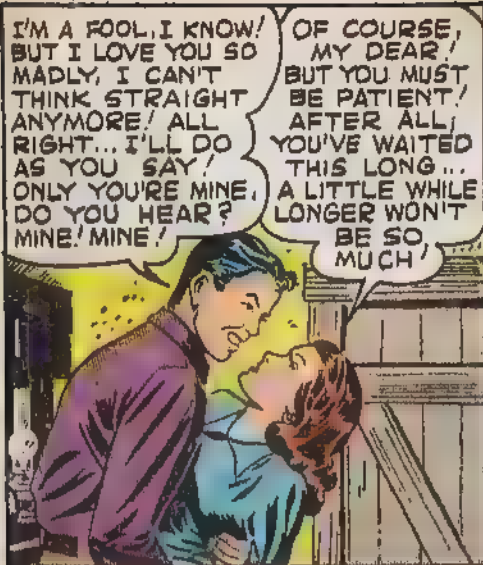
HA! HA! BRAVO JOHANN! BRAVO! FOR A FEW MOMENTS YOU HAVE PROVIDED ME WITH SOME AMUSEMENT!



ELOISE! YOU BELONG TO ME NOW! I HAVE WON YOU!

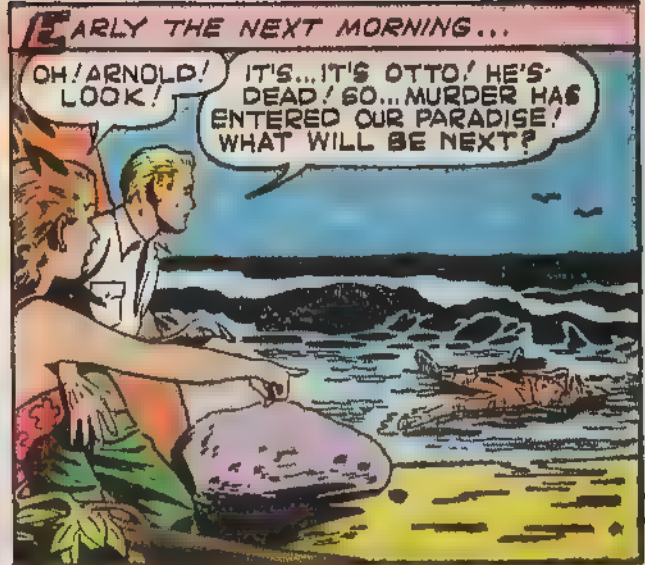
NOT YET, MY HASTY ONE! YOUR LOVE MUST WAIT UNTIL I FORCE ARNOLD LAUBER TO COME TO ME ON HIS KNEES! THEN... AND ONLY THEN, WILL I GIVE YOU MY LOVE! BUT FIRST - GET RID OF... THAT!





I'M A FOOL, I KNOW!
BUT I LOVE YOU SO
MADLY, I CAN'T
THINK STRAIGHT
ANYMORE! ALL
RIGHT... I'LL DO
AS YOU SAY!
ONLY YOU'RE MINE,
DO YOU HEAR?
MINE! MINE!

OF COURSE,
MY DEAR!
BUT YOU MUST
BE PATIENT!
AFTER ALL,
YOU'VE WAITED
THIS LONG...
A LITTLE WHILE
LONGER WON'T
BE SO
MUCH!



EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...

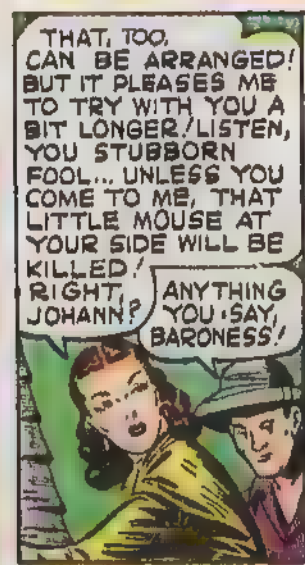
OH! ARNOLD!
LOOK!

IT'S... IT'S OTTO! HE'S
DEAD! SO... MURDER HAS
ENTERED OUR PARADISE!
WHAT WILL BE NEXT?



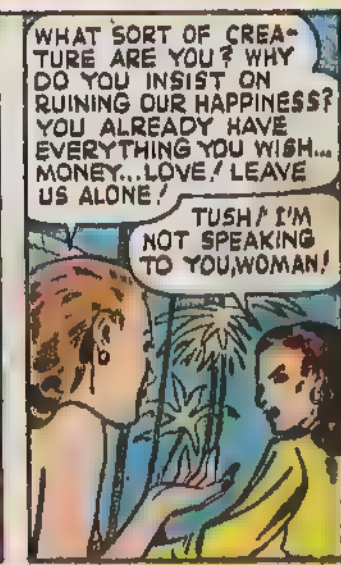
THIS WILL BE NEXT,
ARNOLD! I AM THE
RULER OF THIS ISLAND
...AND YOU ARE ALL
MY SLAVES!

NEVER!
NEVER!
I'D DIE
FIRST!



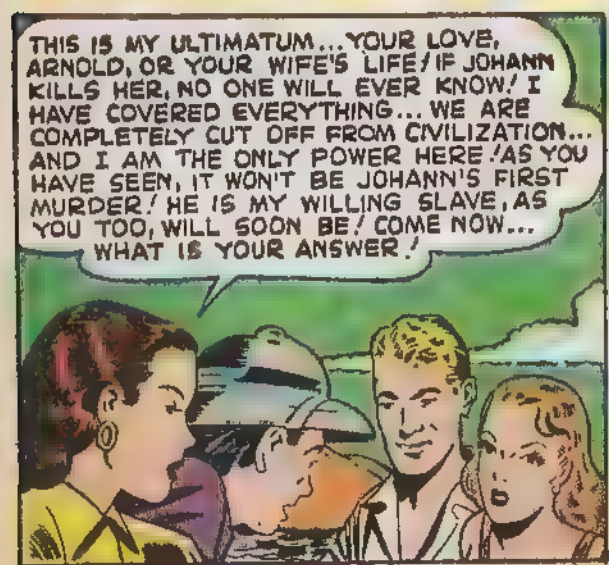
THAT, TOO,
CAN BE ARRANGED!
BUT IT PLEASES ME
TO TRY WITH YOU A
BIT LONGER. LISTEN,
YOU STUBBORN
FOOL... UNLESS YOU
COME TO ME, THAT
LITTLE MOUSE AT
YOUR SIDE WILL BE
KILLED!
RIGHT,
JOHANN?

ANYTHING
YOU SAY,
BARONESS!

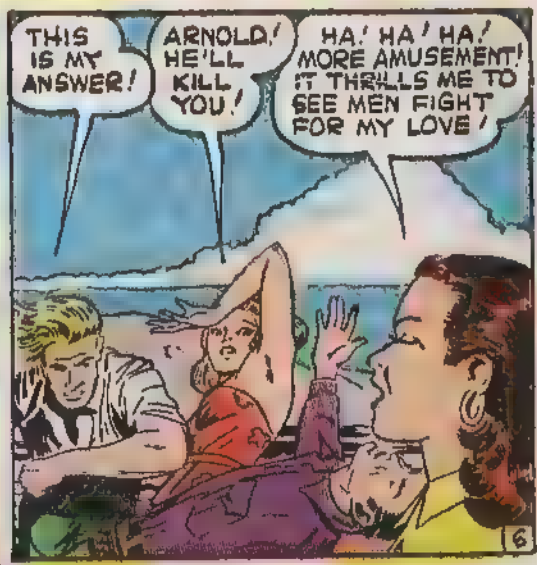


WHAT SORT OF CREA-
TURE ARE YOU? WHY
DO YOU INSIST ON
RUINING OUR HAPPINESS?
YOU ALREADY HAVE
EVERYTHING YOU WISH...
MONEY... LOVE! LEAVE
US ALONE!

TUSH! I'M
NOT SPEAKING
TO YOU, WOMAN!



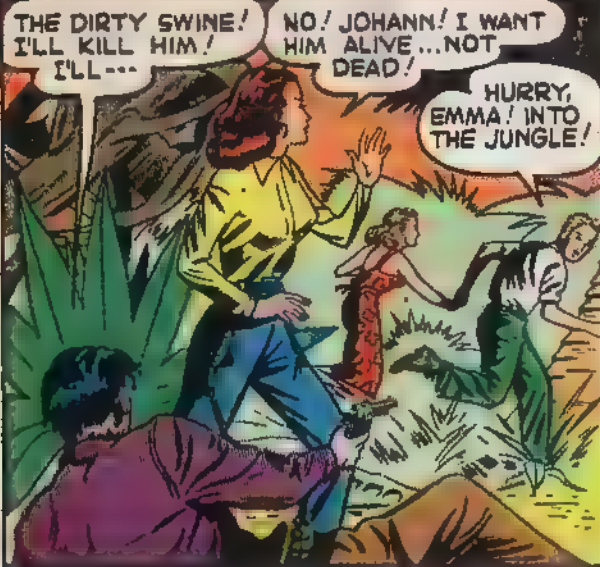
THIS IS MY ULTIMATUM... YOUR LOVE,
ARNOLD, OR YOUR WIFE'S LIFE! IF JOHANN
KILLS HER, NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW! I
HAVE COVERED EVERYTHING... WE ARE
COMPLETELY CUT OFF FROM CIVILIZATION...
AND I AM THE ONLY POWER HERE! AS YOU
HAVE SEEN, IT WON'T BE JOHANN'S FIRST
MURDER! HE IS MY WILLING SLAVE, AS
YOU TOO, WILL SOON BE! COME NOW...
WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER?



THIS
IS MY
ANSWER!

ARNOLD!
HE'LL
KILL
YOU!

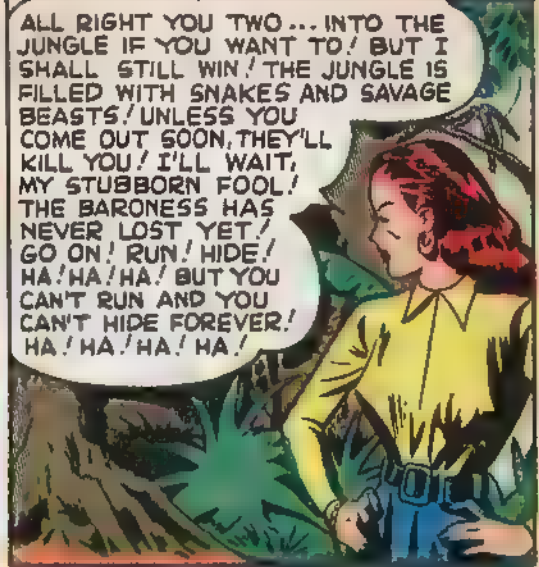
HA! HA! HA!
MORE AMUSEMENT!
IT THRILLS ME TO
SEE MEN FIGHT
FOR MY LOVE!



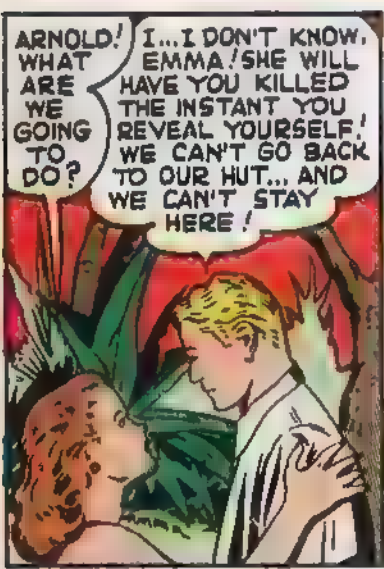
THE DIRTY SWINE!
I'LL KILL HIM!
I'LL---

NO! JOHANN! I WANT
HIM ALIVE...NOT
DEAD!

HURRY,
EMMA! INTO
THE JUNGLE!

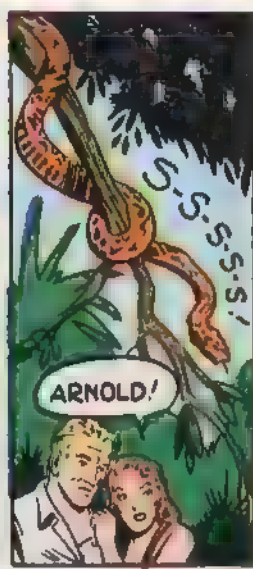


ALL RIGHT YOU TWO... INTO THE
JUNGLE IF YOU WANT TO! BUT I
SHALL STILL WIN! THE JUNGLE IS
FILLED WITH SNAKES AND SAVAGE
BEASTS! UNLESS YOU
COME OUT SOON, THEY'LL
KILL YOU! I'LL WAIT,
MY STUBBORN FOOL!
THE BARONESS HAS
NEVER LOST YET!
GO ON! RUN! HIDE!
HA! HA! HA! BUT YOU
CAN'T RUN AND YOU
CAN'T HIDE FOREVER!
HA! HA! HA! HA!

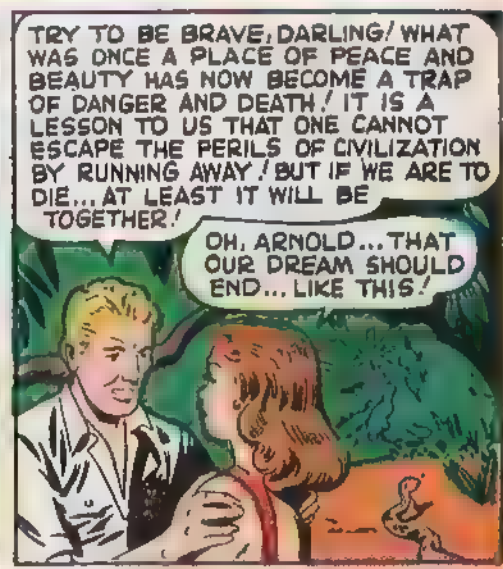


ARNOLD!
WHAT
ARE
WE
GOING
TO
DO?

I... I DON'T KNOW.
EMMA! SHE WILL
HAVE YOU KILLED
THE INSTANT YOU
REVEAL YOURSELF!
WE CAN'T GO BACK
TO OUR HUT... AND
WE CAN'T STAY
HERE!

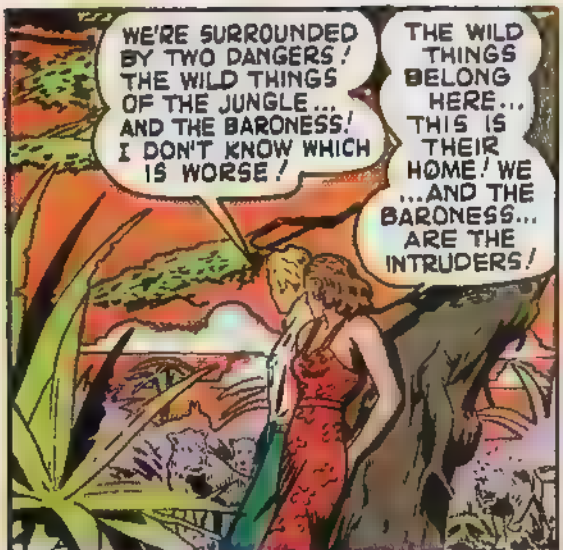


ARNOLD!



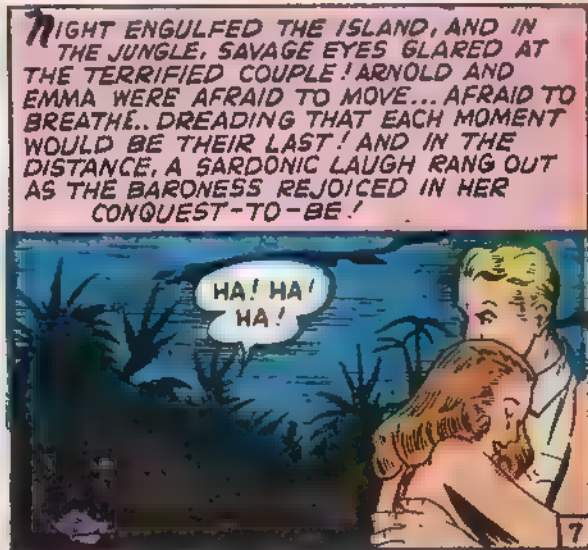
TRY TO BE BRAVE, DARLING! WHAT
WAS ONCE A PLACE OF PEACE AND
BEAUTY HAS NOW BECOME A TRAP
OF DANGER AND DEATH! IT IS A
LESSON TO US THAT ONE CANNOT
ESCAPE THE PERILS OF CIVILIZATION
BY RUNNING AWAY! BUT IF WE ARE TO
DIE... AT LEAST IT WILL BE
TOGETHER!

OH, ARNOLD... THAT
OUR DREAM SHOULD
END... LIKE THIS!



WE'RE SURROUNDED
BY TWO DANGERS!
THE WILD THINGS
OF THE JUNGLE...
AND THE BARONESS!
I DON'T KNOW WHICH
IS WORSE!

THE WILD
THINGS
BELONG
HERE...
THIS IS
THEIR
HOME! WE
...AND THE
BARONESS...
ARE THE
INTRUDERS!



NIGHT ENGULFED THE ISLAND, AND IN
THE JUNGLE, SAVAGE EYES GLARED AT
THE TERRIFIED COUPLE! ARNOLD AND
EMMA WERE AFRAID TO MOVE... AFRAID TO
BREATHE... DREADING THAT EACH MOMENT
WOULD BE THEIR LAST! AND IN THE
DISTANCE, A SARDONIC LAUGH RANG OUT
AS THE BARONESS REJOICED IN HER
CONQUEST-TO-BE!

HA! HA!
HA!

IT'S...IT'S NO USE, ARNOLD! WE CAN'T SURVIVE! WE MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP! I DON'T CARE WHAT HAPPENS TO ME... BUT I WANT YOU TO LIVE!

NO! I WILL NEVER GIVE UP! BUT YOU'RE RIGHT... WE CAN'T EXIST THIS WAY! LISTEN, EMMA! IT'S DANGEROUS TO RETURN TO OUR HUT... BUT THE BARONESS'S HOUSE IS LARGE! PERHAPS WE CAN MANAGE TO HIDE THERE... AT LEAST AT NIGHT! IT WON'T OCCUR TO HER THAT WE'D DARE RISK SUCH A THING! COME!

AND SO THE LAUBERS, EMBOLDENED BY DESPERATION, WENT CREEPING TO THE HOUSE OF THE BARONESS... THERE THEY HEARD A TERRIBLE SCREAM!

EEEEHH!

ARNOLD! WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S A MAN'S SCREAM! WAIT HERE, EMMA! I'LL LOOK!

SO! YOU DARE TO KISS ME, DO YOU, YOU DOG? TAKE THAT! AND THAT!

ELOISE! DON'T! DON'T! I BEG YOU!

I HATE YOU, YOU SNIV-ELLING RAT! YOU HAVEN'T AN OUNCE OF COURAGE! ARNOLD LAUBER IS A MAN! A REAL MAN! NOT YOU! GET OUT! GET OUT OF MY HOUSE!

YOU... YOU WANT ME TO GET OUT?

YES, YOU OAF! HOW CAN I MAKE IT ANY PLAINER? OUT! OUT! INTO THE JUNGLE! DIE! FOR ALL I CARE! I'VE GOT YOUR GUN, JOHANN... AND I'M NOT AFRAID OF YOU! GO! GO, BEFORE I SHOOT YOU LIKE THE CRAVEN DOG YOU ARE!

SO JOHANN STEFFER, A BROKEN MAN, WAS CHASED INTO THE WILDS OF THE JUNGLE BY THIS STRANGEST AND MADDEST OF ALL WOMEN!

HA! HA! HA!

EMMA, WE CAN GO BACK TO OUR HUT NOW! JOHANN, I KNOW, WON'T GUARD IT TONIGHT!

THE LAUBERS RETURNED TO THEIR HOME, TAKING TURNS IN SLEEPING AND KEEPING WATCH FOR THE BARONESS'S NEXT MOVE! THEN... TWO WEEKS LATER...

HERR LAUBER! I... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU! I'M NOT GOING TO HURT YOU!

ARNOLD! CAN THAT BE JOHANN?

YES... IT IS HE! BUT WHAT A CHANGE! HE'S NO MORE THAN A WILD BEAST HIM-SELF!

YOU... ARE... FREE!
THE... BARONESS...
DOES... NOT...
WANT... YOU!
THERE... IS...
NOTHING... TO...
FEAR... NOW!

WHAT? DO YOU
MEAN THAT! WHAT
HAS HAPPENED?

THE... BARONESS... WANTS... ONLY
ME NOW! SHE LOVES ME... AND
HAS... TAKEN ME BACK! GO! GO...
LEAVE THE ISLAND! LEAVE IT TO
THE BARONESS AND ME! WE
WANT IT... ALL TO OURSELVES!

GLADLY! YOU CAN
HAVE IT AND WEL-
COME! EMMA! DO
YOU HEAR? WE'RE
FREE! FREE!

IT'S TOO
GOOD TO
BE TRUE!
WHAT
CAUSED
HER TO
CHANGE
HER
MIND?

SHE... SHE
FEELS DIFFER-
ENTLY... ABOUT
EVERYTHING!
GO! TAKE HER
BOAT! SHE
DOESN'T WANT
IT ANY LONG-
ER!

NOW... SHE...
WANTS...
ONLY ME!
I HAVE
WON HER
AT LAST!

COME,
EMMA!
I DON'T
WANT TO
STAY HERE
A MINUTE
LONGER!

NEITHER
DO I! BUT...
I WONDER
WHAT
CAUSED
HER TO
CHANGE
LIKE THAT?
THAT'S NOT
LIKE THE
BARONESS!

WHY WORRY?
AND WHO
CARES? THE
IMPORTANT
THING IS
THAT WE'RE
FREE!

COME! THE BOAT
IS AT THE BARON-
ESS'S PIER! IT'S
STURDY ENOUGH
TO TAKE US TO
THE NEXT ISLAND
... THEN IT'S BACK
TO CIVILIZATION
FOR US! AH! GOOD
OLD CIVILIZATION!

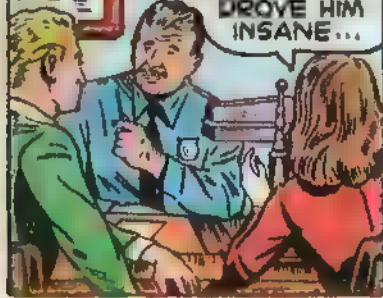
YES! IT COULDN'T
BE AS BAD AS
THIS! BUT... I
STILL DON'T
UNDERSTAND...

ARNOLD AND EMMA LAUBER LOOKED
BACK AT THEIR ISLAND FOR THE LAST TIME
... BUT THE QUESTION IN EMMA'S MIND WAS
FAR DEADLIER THAN SHE REALIZED...
A QUESTION TO BE ANSWERED ONLY BY
THE POLICE TO WHOM THEY REPORTED
THEIR WEIRD STORY...

SO! AN ODD STORY INDEED, MR. LAUBER! AND YOU SAY ONE OF THE MEN WAS KILLED, EH? VERY WELL, I SHALL GO THERE TO INVESTIGATE AT ONCE... AND PERSONALLY!

TRY TO BE KIND TO JOHANN STEFFER, IF YOU CAN! SHE DROVE HIM INSANE...

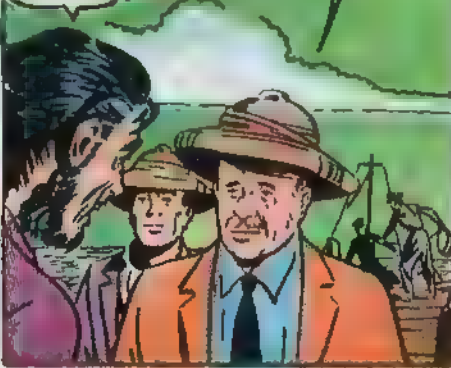
WANTED



THE NEXT DAY...

GOOD... MORNING... WHAT... CAN... I... DO... FOR... YOU?

WE WOULD LIKE TO SEE THE BARONESS!



COME! I SHALL TAKE YOU TO HER! BUT SHE WON'T LIKE THIS INTERRUPTION! SHE WANTS TO BE ALONE WITH ME... AND ONLY ME!



DARLING... HERE ARE SOME GENTLEMEN WHO WANT TO MEET YOU!

A GRAVE!

HE'S MAD... TRULY MAD!



THERE... NOW WILL YOU GO AWAY AND LEAVE US ALONE? SHE'S MINE... ALL MINE AT LAST! NO ONE CAN WANT HER NOW... AND SHE CAN WANT NO ONE BUT ME! I'VE WON HER! I'VE WON HER!

I'M AFRAID YOU WILL HAVE TO COME WITH US! GET HIM, BILLINGS!

YES, SIR!



NO! NO! I WANT TO STAY HERE! YOU CAN'T TAKE ME AWAY!

LOOK OUT! THE CLIFF!



EEEEEE!

GOOD LORD!



SO ENDED AT LAST THE EVIL BLIGHT THAT RAVAGED A MODERN GARDEN OF EDEN... BUT EVEN IN PARADISE, JUSTICE COULD NOT BE DENIED!

THE END

DEATH TEACHES A LESSON..

THERE wasn't a cloud in the sky. White peaked mountains bit into the clear blue. The ground was covered with dry, fluffy snow and crystal sharp icicles swung easily in the depths of tall evergreens, glistening liquidly in the brilliant sunlight.

The snow was ski deep and crunched sharply under Larry's boots. He walked quickly, his hands buried in his pockets, a happy grin on his youthful face.

"Oh, brother," he murmured, "what a dilly of a day. No school for me when the snow's like this." He'd left his skis at old Pete's place for Mom didn't approve of hookey and she'd be bound to catch him taking them out of the garage. The last time he cut classes it had cost him two weeks' allowance, and Pop had almost made him give up football. "You have plenty of time, it seems, to practice every afternoon and all Saturday morning, but school is just too much trouble. From now on you'll study your lessons instead of being a star football player!" Larry had really had to talk some to convince his pop that he'd really cut out playing hookey and settle down to his books. His conscience pricked him slightly on this clear, sunlit day. "But, gosh," he argued with himself, "I'll study twice as hard tomorrow!"

He swung around a bend in the path and slowed up suddenly. A soldier was sitting by Pete's door. His eyes were closed and one arm was in a sling. It wasn't until Larry was fairly near that he saw

the crutch.

"Hi," he said with more confidence than he felt. "Pete in?"

The soldier yawned and looked up at the young boy. "Not right now," he said. There was a moment's pause.

"Well," Larry said finally, "I came for my skis. Just tell Pete that Larry Stone was here."

"Sure thing," the soldier grinned. He had a slow, friendly sort of smile. It chased away the deep lines around his mouth and eyes. "No school today?" he asked casually.

"Oh, sure," Larry replied gruffly, "but——"

"I get it," the soldier interrupted. "The snow is perfect for skiing and tomorrow may be too late. That the idea?"

"Sure, sure," Larry agreed eagerly. "That's the ticket. Thought for a moment you'd lace into me. Bet you played hookey plenty of times when you were in school," he added wisely.

"You got me there," his companion answered. "Ted Long was never one to park his feet beneath a school desk when the snow was right for skiing."

"Ted Long!" the boy exclaimed. "Say, didn't you just get back from the Pacific?"

"Yes," the soldier said shortly. He wasn't smiling now. "Where do you plan to ski? Deer run?" he asked abruptly.

"Yeah," Larry answered hastily, "but tell me about that last battle, will you, Ted. Gosh, good thing I played hookey at that!"

Ted glanced angrily at the boy but suddenly he said thoughtfully. "Sure, I'll tell you. It was about six in the morning and the sun was just about topping the nearest jeep when we were sent out on a particularly nasty job. There were six of us and the going was tough but it was our job, so we didn't gripe—not much, anyway."

He paused and shifted his stiff leg gingerly.

"Go on," Larry urged impatiently. Ted was serious now, the grin was gone from his face and Larry noticed the grim lines were back around his mouth and eyes.

"It wasn't a very nice detail," Ted continued slowly. "Six of us were sent out and only two of us returned. We knew that when we started, but we said we'd do it and we did. There were some comfy foxholes on the way—a ticket to safety. That would have been the easy way, Larry, but we kept on going." He paused. "When you're a man, kid," he continued gravely, "and you have a job to do, you don't play hookey."

Larry nervously shifted his weight from one foot to another and looked quickly away from the wounded soldier. For a moment or two neither one spoke.

"How about it, Larry?" Ted finally asked softly.

The boy looked up and grinned sheepishly. "Me for school. That's my job, I guess," he said. "I'll bypass the easy way from here on in, Ted."

He was whistling as he walked back toward school.

THE GHOST RETURNS..

THE rain slid easily down the windows and formed small puddles on the stone sill. A faint breeze eased through the trees as a thin mist settled softly over the sleeping town. Young Bud sat quietly at his window and gazed vacantly into the night. He listened intently for a while but no sound came from his mother's room. She was asleep. He glanced at the small clock on his desk. It was nearly two-thirty. Bob would be home soon. The door creaked slightly and he swung around as his brother entered noiselessly.

Bob tossed his tunic on the bed. "Hello, kid" he whispered. "No shut-eye tonight?"

"Oh, sure," Bud answered hastily. "Rain woke me up"

The lean, sunburnt youth looked at him searchingly for several moments then smiled knowingly. "How about you and I talking this over?" he asked gently. "Mom's been gravely ill since I've been overseas, hasn't she?"

"Pretty much," Bud said shortly.

"And seeing as there's always been just you and I to take care of her, you had to do the job by yourself with me away. Is that the ticket?" Bob asked.

"Yeah, sure," the youngster answered hurriedly "Mom's okay now, tho"

"Thanks to you," the soldier said solemnly.

"What do you mean?"

"Let me have it, Bud," Bob said. "Did you save it?"

For a long moment the young boy said nothing. This secret of his that had been locked so tightly away in his heart for these past never-ending months could be shared

now, at last. He handed the piece of paper to his brother.

"When did this arrive?" Bob asked quietly.

"Two months ago," the youngster replied.

"And you never told mother," Bob said as if to himself. "All this time you faced this by yourself."

"Mom couldn't know," Bud cried. "The shock would have killed her. Then I didn't believe it anyway. It couldn't be true!"

"How did you know it couldn't be true?" Bob asked softly, as he looked at the telegram in his hand which read, "We regret to inform you——"

"Oh, I knew!" Bud answered simply. "I just knew!"

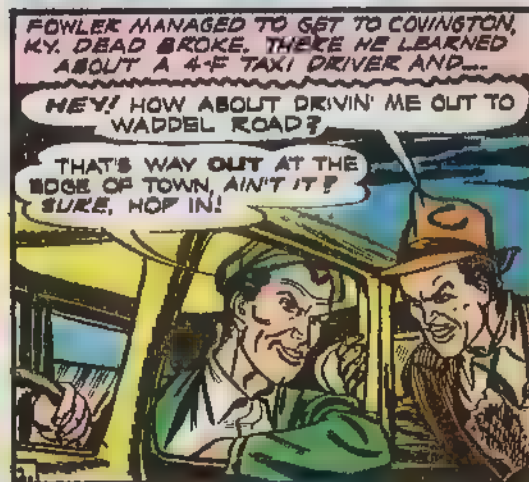
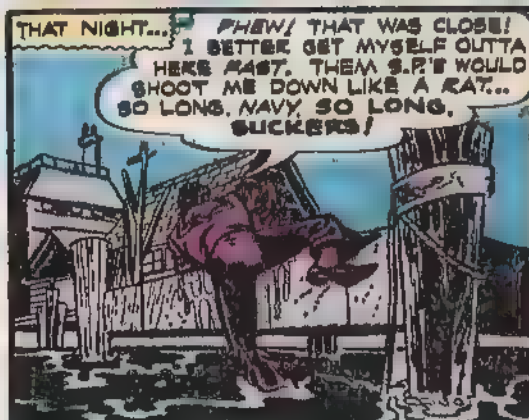
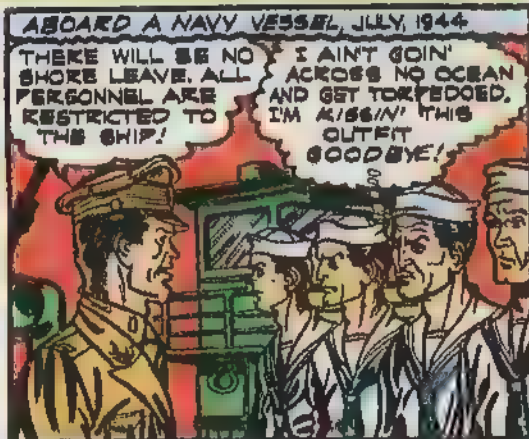
THE END

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946 OF

SPOOK is published bi-monthly at New York, N. Y., for October 1, 1952, State of New York, County of New York, ss. Before me, a notary public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Jerome A. Kramer, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the business manager of the aforesaid publication, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily, weekly, semi-weekly or tri-weekly newspaper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Acts of March 3, 1933, and July 2, 1946 (section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations), printed on the reverse of this form, to wit: That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor and business managers are: Publisher Star Publications, Inc., 286-5th Avenue, New York City 1; Editor, Leonard B. Cole, 286-5th Avenue, New York City 1; Business Manager, Jerome A. Kramer, 545-6th Avenue, New York City 1. That the owner is, Star Publications, Inc. 545-6th Avenue, New York City 1; Jerome A. Kramer, 545-6th Avenue, New York City 1. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him. Signed: Jerome A. Kramer, business manager Sworn to and subscribed before me this 1st day of October, 1952. Gervasio Lopez, Notary Public My commission expires March 30, 1954.

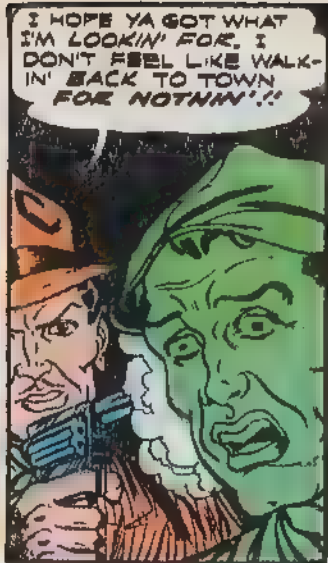
THE WEIRD MASK OF DEATH..

A CONTEMPTIBLE, MURDEROUS SNEAK, ARTHUR WILLIAM FOWLER KILLED EVERY TIME HIS MONEY RAN LOW. HIS BRIEF CAREER ENCOMPASSED FOUR MURDERS AND GAVE MIAMI POLICE ONE OF THEIR WEIRDEST AND MOST BAFFLING CASES...





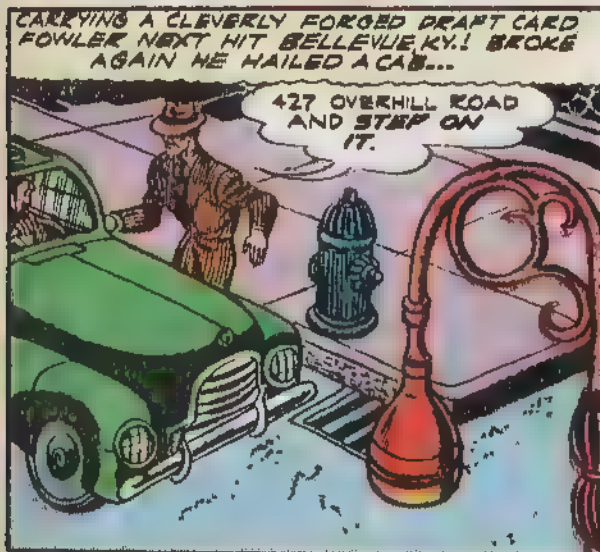
A FEW MINUTES LATER...
THIS IS WADDEL ROAD! WHERE TO NOW? THERE AIN'T ANY HOUSES AROUND HERE.
THIS LL SUIT ME JUST FINE, PAL. PULL OVER!!



I HOPE YA GOT WHAT I'M LOOKIN' FOR. I DON'T FEEL LIKE WALKIN' BACK TO TOWN FOR NOTHIN'!!

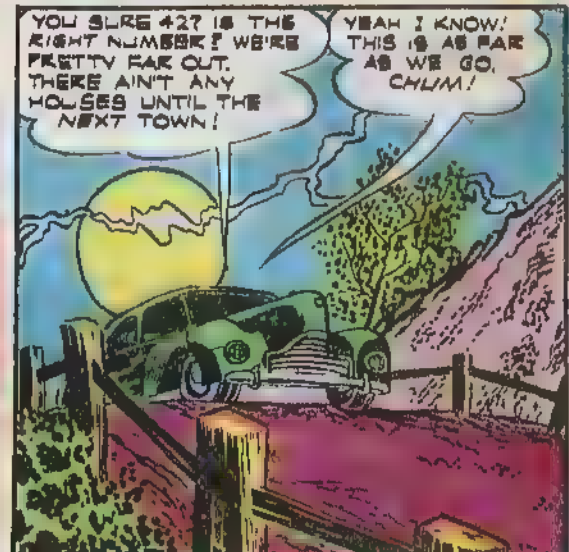


TWENTY TWO BUCKS! THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET ME OLTTA TOWN. THE MAIN THNG IS THAT 4-F DRAST CARD YA HAD, BUD. THAT GONNA BE MY LIBERTY PASS!



CARRYING A CLEVERLY FORGED DRAFT CARD FOWLER NEXT HIT BELLEVUE KY! BROKE AGAIN HE HAILED A CAB...

427 OVERHILL ROAD AND STEP ON IT.



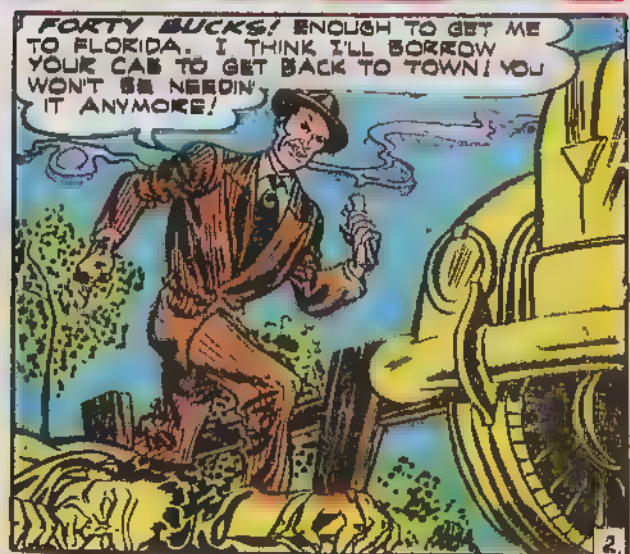
YOU SURE 427 IS THE RIGHT NUMBER? WE'RE PRETTY FAR OUT. THERE AIN'T ANY HOUSES UNTIL THE NEXT TOWN!

YEAH I KNOW! THIS IS AS FAR AS WE GO, CHUM!



DON'T SHOOT! YOU CAN HAVE EVERYTHING I'VE GOT! DON'T...
AAAGH...

WHAT DO YA THINK I WANNA DO? LEAVE A LOUSY BLASSING WITNESS?



FORTY BUCKS! ENOUGH TO GET ME TO FLORIDA. I THINK I'LL BORROW YOUR CAB TO GET BACK TO TOWN! YOU WON'T BE NEEDIN' IT ANYMORE!

STOP SMOKING

**TOBACCO COUGH—TOBACCO HEART—TOBACCO BREATH—TOBACCO NERVES...
NEW, SAFE FORMULA HELPS YOU BREAK HABIT IN JUST 7 DAYS**



•YOU CAN STOP

- Tobacco Nerves
STOP
- Tobacco Breath
STOP
- Tobacco Cough
STOP
- Burning Mouth
Due To Smoking
STOP
- Hot Burning Tongue
Due To Smoking
STOP
- Poisonous Nicotine
Due To Smoking
STOP
- Tobacco expense

No matter how long you have been a victim of the expensive, unhealthful nicotine and smoke habit, this amazing scientific (easy to use) 7-day formula will help you to stop smoking—IN JUST SEVEN DAYS! Countless thousands who have broken the vicious Tobacco Habit now feel better, look better—actually feel healthier because they breath clean, cool fresh air into their lungs instead of the stultifying Tobacco tar, Nicotine, and Benzo Pyrene—all these irritants that come from cigarettes and cigars. You can't lose anything but the Tobacco Habit by trying this amazing, easy method—You Can Stop Smoking!

SEND NO MONEY

**Aver. 1½-Pack per Day Smoker
Spends \$125.90 per Year**

Let us prove to you that smoking is nothing more than a repulsive habit that sends unhealthful impurities into your mouth, throat and lungs... a habit that does you no good and may result in harmful physical reactions! Spend those tobacco \$55 on useful, healthgiving benefits for yourself and your loved ones. **SEND NO MONEY!** Just mail the Coupon on our absolute Money-Back Guarantee that this 7-Day test will help banish your desire for tobacco—not for days or weeks, but FOREVER! Mail the coupon today

HOW HARMFUL ARE CIGARETTES AND CIGARS?

Numerous Medical Papers have been written about the evil, harmful effects of Tobacco Breath, Tobacco Heart, Tobacco Lungs, Tobacco Mouth, Tobacco Nervousness. Now, here at last is the amazing easy-to-use scientific discovery that helps destroy your desire to smoke in just 7 Days—or if you can't you owe one cent. Mail the coupon today—the only thing you can lose is the expensive, repulsive, unhealthful smoking habit!

ATTENTION DOCTORS:

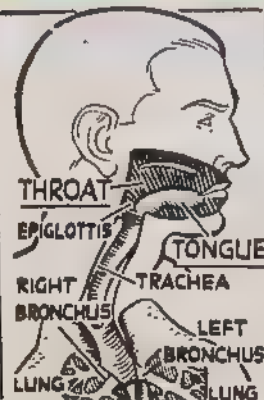
Doctor, we can help you too. Many Doctors are unwilling victims to the repulsive Tobacco Habit. We make the guarantee to you, Doctor. (A Guarantee that most Doctors dare not make to their own patients). If this sensational discovery does not banish your craving for tobacco forever your money cheerfully refunded.



YOU WILL LOSE THE DESIRE TO SMOKE IN 7 DAYS... OR NO COST TO YOU

Here's What Happens When You Smoke...

The nicotine laden smoke you inhale becomes deposited on your throat and lungs... (The average Smoker does this 300 times a day!) Nicotine irritates the Mucous Membranes of the respiratory tract and Tobacco Tar injures those membranes. Stop Tobacco Cough, Tobacco Heart, Tobacco Breath... Banish smoking forever, or no cost to you. Mail the coupon now.



Don't be a slave to tobacco... Enjoy your right to clean, healthful, natural living. Try this amazing discovery for just 7-Days. Easy to take, pleasant, no after-taste. If you haven't broken the smoking habit forever... return empty carton in 10 Days for prompt refund. Mail the coupon now.

STOP SMOKING--MAIL COUPON NOW!

**DOCTOR'S ORDERS PRODUCTS
7-Day Tobacco Cure—Dept. S
400 Madison Ave., New York 17, N. Y.**

**SENT TO YOU IN
PLAIN WRAPPER**

On your 16-Day Money-Back Guarantee send me Doctor's Orders 7-Day Tobacco Cure. If not entirely satisfied I can return for prompt refund.
☐ Send 7-Day Supply. I will pay Postman \$2.00 plus Postage and C.O.D. Charges.
Save 45c on C.O.D. Money Order Fee and Postage by sending cash with Order. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.
☐ Enclosed is \$2.00 for 7 Day Supply, you pay postage costs.
☐ Enclosed is \$4.00 for 7 boxes of the 7 Day Supply for myself and a loved one. You pay postage costs.

NAME _____ (Please Print)
ADDRESS _____
TOWN _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

RUSH THIS COUPON NOW!

HOWLER REACHED MIAMI, THERE HE HEARD ABOUT A RICH MANUFACTURER AND HIS WIFE...ONE NIGHT...

IT'S GOOD TO BE HOME! I'M ALL TIRED OUT!

SO AM I, DEAR. I'LL BE GLAD TO GET THIS JEWELRY OFF AND BACK IN THE SAFE. I GET SO NERVOUS WHEN I WEAR IT.

WELL YA AINT GONNA GET NERVOUS NO MORE. I'LL DO THE WORKIN' FOR YA! GET THEM HANDS UP!

...W-WHAT?!

O.K. GET THAT BRACELET AND THEM RINGS OFF... YOU, GIMME YA WALLET. SNAP IT UP, I AINT GOT ALL NIGHT.

DONT CALL ANY COPPERS FOR AT LEAST TEN MINUTES OR I'LL COME BACK AND BRAIN YA BOTH, GET ME?

CALL THE POLICE, ELLEN! I'LL GET THIS RAT IF I HAVE TO CHASE HIM TO JACKSONVILLE!

THE DIRTY... I'LL SPREAD HIS ROTTEN BRAINS ALL OVER THE STREET!

STOP YOU DIRTY THIEF! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

YA SH...? YA AINT GONNA STOP ME WITH A HAIL LIKE THIS! I'LL GET YA FOR THIS SOME DAY!

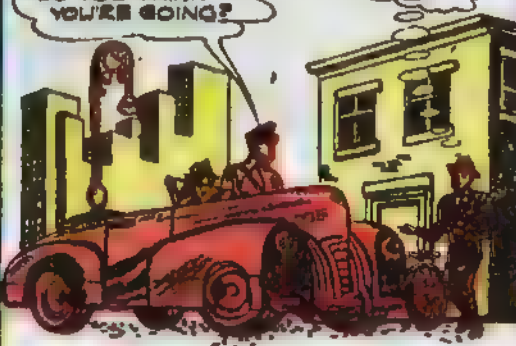
IF I'DA KNOWN THAT RAT HAD A GAT I'DA SHOT HIM SO FULL OF HOLES YA COULD SEE THROUGH HIM!



IN HIS HASTE TO ESCAPE, FOWLER PEDDLED INTO A RESTRICTED AREA..

WHO CAN BE COMING ALONG HERE ON A BIKE THIS TIME OF NIGHT?...HEY YOU, COME HERE, WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

A COPPER! I'LL FX THAT STINKIN' BULL!



DON'T YOU KNOW THIS IS A RESTRICTED AREA? YOU GOT ANY CREDENTIALS ON YOU?

TAKE IT EASY, BUD, I GOT CREDENTIALS. ALL YOU'LL EVER WANT!



THERE'S YA CREDENTIALS, COPPER, RED HOT ONES!

WHY I'LL...
...BEEUUNHH.



YOU FILTHY RAT, COME BACK HERE, DO YOU...UNHH...

YII... MY HAND...
YA SHOT MY HAND...



MINUTES LATER...

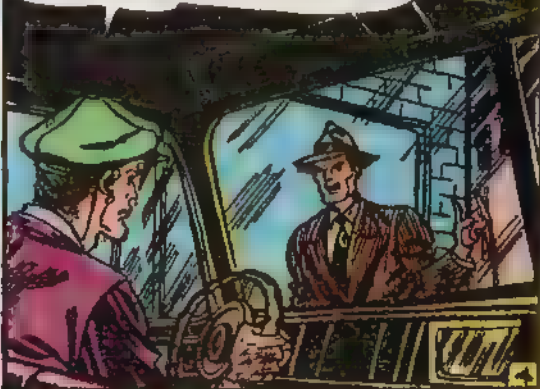
AND THEN HE RAN OFF THAT WAY! THE BIKE IS OVER THERE. POOR HAL, IT WAS TOO LATE TO DO ANYTHING!

BIKE, EH? THAT'S THE SAME GUY THAT PULLED THE HOLDUP OVER ON GIBSEN DRIVE! DON'T WORRY, WE'VE GOT A DRAGNET OUT. THAT RAT'LL FRY IF WE CAN HELP IT!



MEANWHILE FOWLER WAS UP TO HIS OLD TRICKS...

HOLY SMOKE! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, BUDDY? YOU LOOK LIKE YOU BEEN THROUGH A MEAT GRINDER!



YOU'RE LUCKY YOU FOUND ME THIS TIME OF NIGHT! I JUST CAME FROM TAKIN' A LATE FARE HOME. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?

I GOT IN A WRECK! LUCKY I GOT OUT ALIVE!



WHERE DO YA WANT TO GO? AS I WAS... HEY! WHAT YOU GONNA DO? WHAT'S THAT GUN FOR?

NEVER MIND WHERE I WANNA GO. YOU'RE GETTIN' OUT RIGHT HERE!



HEY! YOU AINT GONNA ROB ME, ARE YAT I GOTTA WIFE AND KIDS. I GOTTA--AIEE--

TOUGH, AIN'T IT!



THIS CAB OUGHTA GET ME THROUGH ANY LINES...WHAT AINT YOU DEAD YET? I'LL FIX THAT. YOU AINT GONNA BE AROUND TO IDENTIFY LITTLE GEORGE FOWLER!



HERE, CHUM, SOMETHIN TO PUT YA OUTTA YA MISERY!



FIFTY SMACKERS! EVERY LITTLE BIT HELPS! AFTER TONIGHT I CAN START EATIN'! NO MORE OF THEM HUNGRY DAYS FOR ME. I'LL SHOW THEM PLAYBOYS HOW TO PLAY!



NOW I GOTTA GET DOWN TO THE SHORE AND GET OUT OF HERE. THEM COPS'D BLOW MY HEAD OFF IF THEY GOT HOLD OF ME! I GOTTA BLOW FAST!!



I'LL GET ONE OF THEM BOATS
AND GET ACROSS THE BAY.
THEY'LL NEVER THINK OF
LOOKIN' FOR ME THERE.
I'LL BLOW THE STATE,
THEM BULLS NEVER LET UP
ON YA WHEN YA KNOCK
ONE OF 'EM OFF!



WHY DO I HAVE TO BUMP
A LOUSEY COFF THEY'LL
FEY ME SURE! AND ME
WITH A WINGED MITT!
WHAT AM I GONNA DO?



HEY
STOP!
COME
BACK WITH
THAT BOAT!

THEY'RE AFTER ME
ALREADY! THEY'LL
THEY'LL KILL ME!
I GOTTA GET
OUT!
I GOTTA!



I FOOL THE STUPID B*G*P*! I'LL
DOUBLE BACK DOWN THE BEACH AND
LAND ON THIS SIDE AGAIN... IF I COULD
ONLY START THE MOTOR WITHOUT
WAKING THE WHOLE B*G*P* BEACH!



AFTER A TERROR FILLED NIGHT FILLED WITH
FEAR OF CAPTURE, FOWLER FLED THE
BEACH TO FIND THE RELENTLESS POLICE
HAD SEALED OFF THE AREA...

COPPER'S! NOTHIN' BUT STINKIN'
COPPER'S! WHY DON'T THEY LAY OFFA ME!



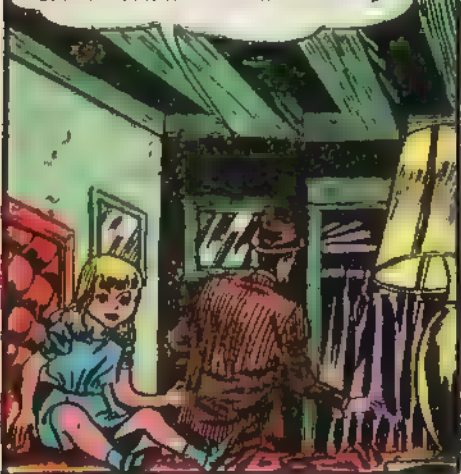
I OUGHTA KILL EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!
THEY'RE DRIVING ME BATTY! ...THIS
HOUSE LOOKS EMPTY, MAYBE I CAN LAY
LOW IN THERE!



WHAT DO THEY WANT FROM ME? I
HADDA KILL THAT BULL. HE WAS BLOCKIN'
MY WAY, IT WAS HIS LIFE OR MINE!



THE PEOPLE HERE MUST BE AWAY! LUCKY FOR THEM! ...HEY! I KNOW HOW TO LAM OUTTA HERE! I'LL SHOW THEM STUPID COPS!



IT'S A GOOD THING I'M A LITTLE GUY AND THIS DAME IS A LITTLE HEFTY NOT A BAD FIT... BUT WHAT AM I GONNA DO ABOUT MY HAIR... I GOT IT!



MAYBE I WON'T LOOK LIKE BETTY GRABLE, BUT THESE MOPS OUGHTA GET ME THROUGH THAT BLOCK DOWN THERE!



YIFE! NOT BAD! I COULD EVEN GO FOR MYSELF! I GOT A GOOD MIND TO MAKE A DATE WITH ONE OF THEM NO GOOD COPS AND KNOCK HIM OFF FOR THE FUN OF IT!



SHORTLY AFTER... FOWLER NONCHALANTLY STROLLS THROUGH THE POLICE BLOCKADE.

HEY, CASSIDY, GET A LOAD OF THIS BLONDE!

HMPH!... OH HOW I'D LIKE TO PUT A COUPLE OF THIRTY EIGHT'S THROUGH FAT BELLES. BOY WOULD THEY POP A GUT IF THEY KNEW WHO I WAS!



AN HOUR LATER... THE MIAMI RAILROAD STATION...

I BETTER NOT BUY A TICKET. I'LL JUST HOP A TRAIN FOR NEW YORK AND... OOPS!

WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING, MISS. AFTER ALL THIS IS A...



SAM! DID YOU SEE THAT? SHE'S NO WOMAN! I'M GOING TO TELL THAT M.P.

BUT DEAR! IF SHE ISN'T A WOMAN, THEN WHAT IS SHE?





RIGHT OVER THERE! THAT'S A MAN DRESSED LIKE A WOMAN! AND DONT ASK ME HOW I KNOW!

O.K. LADY, I'LL QUESTION WHATEVER IT IS?

THEY SPOTTED ME! I'LL LOSE MYSELF IN THE CROWD!



HEY, YOU STOP! COME BACK HERE!

OH! OH! LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE! I BETTER GIVE THAT M.P. A HAND. PROBABLY A PICKPOCKET OR SOMETHING.

ANOTHER GUY ON MY TAIL! I GOTTA GET THEM BULLS OFF MY NECK OR I'LL GO NUTS!



STOP OF I'LL SHOOT!

HALT! STOP HIM!



HOLD HER! HOLD HER! STOP THAT WOMAN!

WHY DONT THEY STOP THAT GUY BELLOWING? THE WHOLE CITY'LL BE AFTER ME!



NOT SO FAST LADY! LET'S STOP AND TALK!

OOF!



LEMMIE GO OR I'LL KNOCK YA BRAINS OUT YA STUPID GUY!

HOLY SMOKE! FOR A DAME YOU GOT MUSCLES!

O.K. CUT THAT OUT. GET UP OUT OF THERE!



WHERE ARE YA TAKIN' ME? YA HOLDIN' ME FOR NOTHIN! AIN'T YA NEVER HEARD ABOUT FALSE ARREST?

SURE! SURE! PAL. WE'RE JUST GONNA BOOK YOU ON SUSPICION! THERE'S SOMETHING AWFULLY PONEHY ABOUT THIS!

AT HEADQUARTERS...

NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT YA LOOK LIKE WITHOUT THAT PHONEY HAIR... THERE, THAT'S BETTER. NOW COME CLEAN, WHAT'S THE MASQUERADE FOR?

WHY DON'T YA LEMME OUTTA HERE? I AIN'T DONE NOTHIN'! LEMME ALONE!



O.K. INNOCENT, LET'S HEAR WHAT HAPPENED TO THE HAND? MAKE IT A GOOD ONE!

HEY JOE, THAT GUY WHO WAS WITH BURGOYNE, WHEN HE WAS KILLED LAST NIGHT, SAYS HE'S SURE HAL CLIPPED THE KILLER IN THE HAND

I DON'T KNOW NOTHIN'! JUST LEMME ALONE. ALL YOU GUYS WANTA DO IS FRY ME! LEMME ALONE.



GET A SET OF THESE PRINTS OFF TO THE F.B.I. FOR CHECKING... FINLEY GO FOR A DOC, I WANT THIS WOUND EXAMINED!

THE F.B.I. NOW THEY'LL FIND OUT I'M A DESERTER! THEN THEY'LL FIND OUT ABOUT KENTUCKY! WHAT AM I GONNA DO?



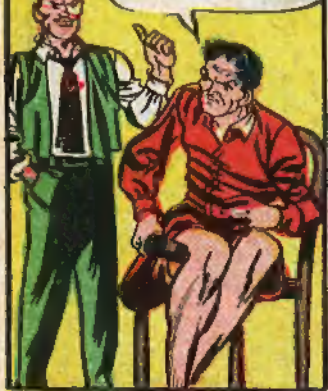
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...

THE DOC SAYS HE GOT BULLET SPLINTERS FROM YOUR HAND AND THEY SHOW THE SAME MARKINGS AS BURGOYNE'S GUN! HOW ABOUT IT?

O.K. O.K. I'LL TELL JUST LET UP ON ME! I KILLED THE COP AND THOSE CAB DRIVERS, TOO! LEMME ALONE! LEMME ALONE!



LOOKS LIKE THE HOT SEAT FOR YOU, CHUM. THE HOT SEAT? YOU'LL NEVER BURN ME, YA STINK! NOT GEORGIE FOWLER.



NO! STOP!



WELL, HE SAVED THE STATE THE PRICE OF A TRIAL.

HE WAS BRAVE ENOUGH TO KILL, BUT TOO YELLOW TO FACE JUSTICE. GOOD RIDDANCE!



A CHECK WITH THE F.B.I. AND OTHER LAW AGENCIES SOON PROVED FOWLER'S GUILT IN THE OTHER CRIMES. HE ESCAPED LAWFUL RETRIBUTION, BUT THE PRICE WAS TOO HIGH. HIS OWN LIFE.....

CRIME NEVER PAYS!

FREE! THIS VALUABLE U.S. COMMEMORATIVE SET OF 17 History ^{IN THE} Making STAMPS

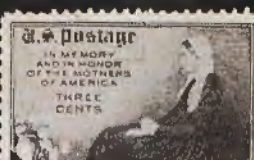
SENT **FREE** TO SECURE NAMES FOR OUR MAILING LIST



CONNECTICUT - Oak where charter was buried in 1687 to avoid its surrender.



ALASKA - 20,000 ft. Mt. McKinley peak first reached by man in 1912.



MOTHER'S DAY - Its design said to have been suggested by F. D. Roosevelt.



CIVIL WAR - Adm. Farragut and his foster-father, Comm. Porter, led opposing forces.



GENERALS - Portraits of 3 famous Civil War Generals - U. S. Grant, Sheridan and Sherman.



COAST GUARD - Central design shows landing craft with supply ship in background.



ARMY - U. S. troops passing by the Arc de Triomphe with escort of bombers overhead.



IWO JIMA - Depicts dramatic raising of flag by Marines.

**MAIL COUPON TO GET THESE 8 STAMPS
plus 9 Other Great U. S. Stamps FREE!**

MAIL coupon at once. We'll send you this fascinating set of 17 famous historic U. S. stamps. **NO COST TO YOU!** All different. Each stamp has a real story behind it. Each stamp is worth **REAL MONEY**. Our supply limited. Don't ask for more than one set.

FREE 32-Page Book

In addition to these 17 **FREE** commemorative stamps, we'll also include other interesting offers for your inspection—**PLUS** a **FREE** copy of our helpful, informative book, "How to Collect Stamps." Contains fascinating and true stories such as the one about the 1¢ stamp (which a schoolboy sold for \$1.50) and which was later bought for **FORTY THOUSAND DOLLARS**.

Free book also contains expert advice on collecting; shows how to get started; where and how to find rare stamps; how to tell

their real value, how to mount them, trade them; how to start a stamp club; exciting stamp games, etc. It has pictures galore! Full pages of pictures showing odd stamps depicting natives from faraway lands; ferocious beasts, etc.

MAIL COUPON NOW

Be the first in your neighborhood to have this valuable set of stamps. Your friends will envy you for it and want to buy the set from you. It will become one of the most prized sets of any stamp collection. But you must hurry. This special offer may have to be withdrawn soon. Rush coupon **NOW!**

If coupon has already been clipped, write direct to:

LITTLETON STAMP COMPANY
Dept. 4-SC Littleton, New Hampshire

(Enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling costs)



**Supply Limited
Mail Coupon At Once!**



Littleton Stamp Co.,
Dept. 4-SC Littleton, N. H.
Send—**FREE**—17 historic U. S. stamps and informative booklet, "How to Collect Stamps." I enclose 10¢ to help cover postage and handling costs.

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

"I killed that Cop!"



... said the SCANDAL-HUNGRY BRUNETTE. Was she lying? Was she "screwy"? Or was she really guilty? Janet Stahl was the fanciest-looking manicurist on Manhattan Island and ... and the craziest, too! She "confessed" that SHE killed the cop—because he made a pass at her. Was she lying just to get her name in the papers? Or was she telling the truth? NERO WOLFE has to find out fast—before murder strikes again! A terrific thriller! Don't miss TRIPLE JEOPARDY by Rex Stout.



AN AMAZING DEMONSTRATION OFFER BY AMERICA'S NUMBER ONE ENTERTAINMENT BOOK CLUB

WILL YOU ACCEPT this gigantic bargain package! You get ALL SEVEN full sized novels for only ONE DOLLAR—to read, to enjoy, to put proudly on your book shelf. (The price of these books in publishers' editions adds up to \$17.75!) At the same time you are enrolled Free of Charge in the Dollar Mystery Guild ... America's Number One entertainment book club.

Here's the simple, popular plan of the Dollar Mystery Guild: Each month the club selects two top-notch new books. These are described to members well IN ADVANCE. You take only those you like; no more than four a year if you wish. If you don't want a book, simply tell the club. It will not be sent. Members save money

by paying only ONE DOLLAR each (plus few cents shipping) for large, hard-bound books worth up to \$3.00 each in publisher's editions! Best of all, if you join NOW, you get SEVEN new books for ONE DOLLAR as an enrollment premium! Send coupon to DOLLAR MYSTERY GUILD, DEPT. STAR-6, GARDEN CITY, N. Y.

YOU GET ALL THESE NEW "HITS" TOO!
EACH INDIVIDUALLY BOUND
FULL SIZED
HARD COVERED NEW BOOKS

THE KING IS DEAD

by ELLERY QUEEN
Somebody killed sadistic Mr. Bendigo. But the murder weapon was an EMPTY gun! And it was "pred" through a solid steel door!

BLACK WIDOW

by PATRICK QUENTIN
A girl dead in your apartment! Her suicide note blames you. Her angry friends say she was YOUR girl friend. But YOU have seen her ONLY ONCE in your whole life!

NEVER BET YOUR LIFE

by GEORGE M. COXE
Every cent the murdered gambler owned was willed to Dave Barnum. But Dave had to BET HIS LIFE to prove HE wasn't the killer!

ALIAS UNCLE HUGO

by MANNING COXES
Here's a top-notch espionage yarn about a young heir to a throne ... a Russian commissar ... and Tommy Hambleton, secret agent extraordinary!

THE NIGHT WATCH

by THOMAS WALSH
Every night, he trained his big binoculars on the "backdoor girl" in apartment 8-A. He got a surprising "close-up" of her private life. Then the KILLER showed up ...

MURDER WITH MIRRORS

by AGATHA CHRISTIE
A terrific new best-seller by one of the greatest mystery writers! Tells of a thrice-married woman ... and a house swept by MURDER ...

Mail This Coupon to:

THE DOLLAR MYSTERY GUILD, DEPT. STAR-6, Garden City, N. Y.

Please enroll me in the Dollar Mystery Guild and rush me these new books. Later I'll send only \$1.00 for the entire package.

ENROLLMENT BONUS — 7 FULL-SIZED BOOKS for \$1.00

TRIPLE JEOPARDY, THE KING IS DEAD, BLACK WIDOW, NEVER BET YOUR LIFE, ALIAS UNCLE HUGO, THE NIGHT WATCH, MURDER WITH MIRRORS

Forthcoming book bargains will be described to me in advance in the club's monthly bulletin, "Mystery Guild Clues." It is my privilege to notify you whenever I do not wish to accept any forthcoming selections at the special membership price of only \$1.00 each, plus a few cents shipping charge. The purchase of books is entirely voluntary on my part. I do not have to accept a book every month—only four during each year that I remain a member. I may resign at any time after accepting four selections. NO-RISK Guarantee: If not delighted, I can return books in 7 days and this membership will be cancelled.

Name (PLEASE PRINT) _____

Street and No. _____

City _____

Zone _____

State _____

If under 18 years,
check for special
extra gift ☐

Offer good in U. S. A. only.

